# Fort Wayne Sentinel.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 164. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1879.—Six Pages. PRICE TWO CENTS.



## THE "SENTINEL"

**Has the Largest Bona Fide Circulation of Any Daily Paper in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Advertisers and Others Interested are Invited to Call at this Office and Verify this Assertion.**


## HALF-CENT COLUMN.

*Advertisements in this column, such as Wanted, Lost, Found, For Sale, To Rent, To Exchange, Personal, etc., will be printed at one-half cent per word, each insertion. No advertisement for less than 5 cents. As we find that the SENTINEL has by far the largest circulation among ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE makes it especially valuable for this kind of advertising, and the above low rate is made for the purpose of placing this column within the reach of everybody.*

*Deaths and Marriages, not to exceed five lines, 25 cents. Business Advertisements, Society Announcements, etc., etc., 1 cent a word.*

### MISCELLANEOUS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—To Rent by the night or week. Apply at the SENTINEL office.

BILL POSTING—ALL WANTing bill posting or distributing done will leave orders at the SENTINEL office, which will be promptly attended to. Railroad and excursion work a specialty.

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD IMproved Farms in Southern or Northern Kansas, to exchange for city or farm property. Call at my office for description and prices. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR EXCHANGE—IMPROVED Farm of 120 acres, joining town of Plover, Wisconsin. First-class house, barn and other improvements. Will exchange for city property. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR RENT—A BAKERY, CHEAP—inquire at 98 East Columbia st.7. 11,6

FOR RENT—STORE BUILDING adjoining Foter Kiser's store. Apply at once to L. M. JONES, 26 Court street. 7,16

FOR RENT—A HOUSE CONtaining five rooms and cellar. There is well, cistern, woodshed, etc., on the premises. 180 West Wayne street. Enquire 113 Clinton street.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN HAMILton's Addition, south of Wabash railway, between Calhoun and Lafayette streets. Prices low and terms very easy. Call at my office to see plat and price list. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—FINE RESIDENCE property in West End, worth $1,500, will take $900. WM. TONS, 28 Court street. 7,10,8

FOR SALE—GOOD DWELLING house property in Toledo and Hicksville, Ohio. Will exchange for Fort Wayne property and pay cash difference. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—A FINE IMPROVed property, near Bass Foundry, worth $1,200. Will offer this at $800 for few days. WM. TONS, 28 Court street. 7,10,8

FOR SALE—STEAM BAND SAW mill, cuts logs fourteen feet long and lumber thirty-six inches wide. Twenty-five horse power boiler and engine; two line band saws, edging, shaper, turning lathe, two foot surfacer, rip saw, cross cut saw, etc. Building 32x60, located on railroad. Property cost $6,000. Price only $2,500. Will exchange for good real estate. A good business opening. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE IN packages of 10, 50 and 100 at the SENTINEL office.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL, GENeral house work, call Monday, 214 West Berry street. 7,12,1

WANTED—ALL PERSONS TO know, who want to buy property, that I can offer the best bargains in the city. Do not buy until you see what I can offer. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A good girl to do general house work. Apply to Mrs. W. D. Maier, 48 West Wayne street.

WANTED—ALL PERSONS having property to sell or exchange to call at my office. Mortgaged property sold or exchanged to the best advantage. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CAPT. TYLER'S VACATION Class in Penmanship, will begin next Monday morning, July 14th at 8½ o'clock, at his room in Burgess Block. Terms in advance, 12 lessons, including stationery, $2.00. Seats must be secured previous to the first lesson. 7,8,10,12

### DIED.

LAUER.—Died this morning at 10 o'clock, Henry Lauer, of typhoid fever, aged 1 year, 11 months and 11 days. Funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m. from the St. Mary's Church. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice. 7,11,2


## Extra Choice!

Star Brand Sugar Cured Dried Beef and Breakfast Bacon.

Mountain Dew Fine Cut Tobbaco.

Best Plug Tobbaco made—Law Lottier's.

"Unicum," the best 5 cent Cigar in the City.

A Choice lot of Stick, Mixed and Fancy Candy.

Condensed Milk.

Deviled Ham, Chicken, Turkey and Tongue.

## YANKEE GROCERY.

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day, "HACKMETACK." Try it. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 3


Old papers for sale at the SENTINEL office.

# Second Edition.

## 4 O'Clock.

## CABLEGRAMS.

### Funeral of the Prince Imperial at London To-day.

### Imposing Royal Honors to the Napoleonic Scion.

### The Funeral Pageant Makes a Grand Display.

### Full and Graphic Account of the Demonstration.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

PALL BEARERS.

London, July 12.—It is announced that the prince of Wales, duke of Edinburg, duke of Connaught, and crown prince of Sweden will be pall bearers at the funeral of the prince imperial.

ILL FEELING IN FRANCE.

Various accounts mention there is ill feeling in France at the great demonstration of mourning in England. No member of the French embassy in London will be present at the funeral. In the French senate Friday, a motion to postpone the nomination of a committee on Jules Ferry's Education bill because of the absence of the Bonapartists was resisted by Pelletanaw, republican, on the ground that they were not absent because of a genuine sentiment of mourning on their part, but had gone to England in search of a pretender. The nomination of the committee was eventually postponed till Tuesday.

THE BODY.

When the coffin was opened yesterday the features of the prince were much disfigured, but were recognizable by the teeth.

TOOK A TUMBLE.

Ulman, the prince imperial's valet, fainted twice at the sight of the remains and was revived with difficulty.

IMMENSE CROWDS.

London, July 12, 11 a. m.—The weather is fine but cool. Large crowds of people dressed in mourning, including a large proportion of Frenchmen, thronged the London Railway station as early as 6 o'clock this morning.

DRAPED.

The entrance to the Camden House is draped in cream colored tapestry.

ARRIVED.

The Princess Beatrice, Princess of Wales, Prince Christian and Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, have arrived.

THE FUNERAL.

London, July 12—2.30 p. m.—The funeral took place in accordance with the arrangements already published.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

In addition to the notable persons heretofore mentioned the Russian, German and Danish ambassadors to England were present.

THE BODY.

A body of Paris workmen viewed the coffin previous to the funeral.

FLORAL TRIBUTES.

It is estimated that various sympathisers brought boquets and wreathes sufficient to fill two vans.

NILSON

was in the choir at the church of St. Mary.

THE CORTEGE.

The funeral cortege commenced moving at five minutes before 11. The pall bearers were in uniform. An immense wreath, bestowed by Queen Victoria, was carried on the coffin, which was invisible because of

THE MASS OF FLOWERS.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte and sons followed next after the coffin.

The British ministry was represented by Frederick Stanley and Michael Hicksbeach.

The procession was about three-quarters of a mile long.

The rear was brought up by a second military band. There were present deputations of French military students and workmen from Paris, Lille, Furcainly and other centers of French industry.

EUGENIE.

It is stated that the ex-empress did not visit the coffin until 3 this morning. She remained over it in an agony of grief until 7, when she fell asleep and was removed to her chamber.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

London, July 12.—A dispatch says at an early hour this morning the Woolwich common presented an animated appearance on the occasion of the assemblage of troops detailed to take part in the parade at Chiselhurst. The solders all wore the insignia of mourning and seemed affected by the mournfulness of the occasion. Large numbers of the inhabitants of Woolwich, Greenwich and Charleston were present to watch the departure of the troops, and the majority were wearing mourning. The parading column was formed in the following order:

One troop of fifty royal Irish lancers; riding establishment of royal artillery mounted; band 7th royal artillery; 4th battery of royal horse artillery service wagon with 80 rounds of ammunition; cadets of Royal Military Academy. Upon the

ARRIVAL AT CHISELHURST,

the column was received by a guard of honor, formed of one company of the first battalion, 23d fusiliers, of Waterloo fame. The troops then formed again and marched to Chiselhurst common. Here a halt was made near the north entrance to Camden Place, where they formed a guard of honor and a firing party. Never, before have so many representatives of

THE ROYAL FAMILY

been present as this morning are gathered to participate in the last honors to the memory of the prince imperial. At the head of the coffin last night two sisters of mercy knelt in prayer, while candles ranged about threw a tender light upon the face of the dead prince. All save the sisters and priets withdrew and the empress entered. What took place as she gazed upon the face of her dead son is not and probably will not soon be known. All that is known is that when she came from the room she was calm and all signs of violent grief had disappeared.

THE FAVORITE HORSE

of the prince was led after the coffin.

At the conclusion of the services in the church the members of the French senate and chamber of deputies in attendance and deputations of workingmen filed around the coffin, sprinkling it with holy water and scattering immortelles.

## YELLOW JACK.

### The Condition of Affairs at Memphis Unchanged.

### Sanitary Precautions at Cairo and Cincinnati.

MEMPHIS.

INSPECTORS OF TRAINS.

Memphis, July 12.—The state board of health this morning established inspectors of trains and passengers. Hereafter all persons and trains leaving Memphis will be required to have a certificate from the inspecting officer. All trains arriving and discharging will transfer passengers and a point five miles distant from the city.

THE SICK.

Judge Ray's condition is unimproved, and but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery. His son lies in a critical condition.

NO NEW CASES

have been reported within the past two days.

CINCINNATI.

SANITARY MEASURES.

Cincinnati, July 15.—At a meeting of the common council last evening, at the suggestion of the health officer, $16,000 was appropriated for placing the city in the best possible sanitary condition, and fill in all outlying points liable to breed miasma and cause disease. It was also ordered that all streets and alleys be thoroughly flushed by the fire department.

CAIRO.

QUARANTINE.

Cairo, Ill., July 12.—The steamer City of Helena from Vicksburg was not allowed to land last night. Quarantine regulations will be enforced against all steamers and trains from Memphis in accordance with the resolution adopted by the board of health.

**Labor and Capital.**

Indianapolis, July 12.—The trouble in the composition room of the *Journal* was amicably adjusted this morning by the compositors addressing a letter to the proprietors agreeing to dissolve their connection with the union, and not identify themselves with this or any other association which undertook to regulate prices or the rules of the composition room, during their continuance in the employ of the *Journal*.

Boston, July 12.—The Natick lasters have resolved to stop work unless the manufacturers increase their wages. If the lasters strike about 3,000 shoemakers will be idle.

The Lynn shoemakers are devising means to assist the Fall River strikers.

Boston, July 12.—The *Post* has dismissed all compositors, including the foreman, and let its work by contract. The old hands day hands only knew of the change when they went to the office this a. m. The night hands are not yet informed.

## CRIME AND CASUALTY.

### Immense Destruction Done by Yesterday's Storm in Ohio.

### Houses Unroofed, Buildings Blown Down and Crops Injured.

THE SEYMOUR MURDER.

New York, July 12.—The inquest into the shooting of John F. Seymour, brother-in-law of Bishop Seymour, began to-day. Many persons were present besides thirty-three witnesses.

The testimony of Melanton Lloyd Woolsey, a student in the seminary, that he was aroused later in the night by the screams of a female, and jumped up and opened the shutters, and heard two or three voices. The first words he heard were, "shut your mouth"—in the voice of a man. Then followed a cry of murder from a woman. Then the woman ran down the path along Twenty-first street to Ninth avenue. Nearly opposite his window some one called out, "Catch her." She then ran back. The woman then cried out, "Students come out." He dressed himself and went out and saw the people gathered about Mr. Seymour's body.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

Cincinnati, July 12.—Advices from points in the interior and eastern portions of the state, that the storm last evening was a very serious one, and in many instances the effects were disastrous. It approached Ohio from the north and northwest and maintained a south and southwest direction, and seemed to have about spent its force when it reached southern Pennsylvania.

At Mansfield the hardware store of P. Schull was unroofed, the roof being carried 150 feet, demolishing a barn and beer saloon. Smith's opera house was partially unroofed. The damage to crops will be very great.

At Degroff a number of houses were blown down. The whole country is covered with water and the crops leveled.

At West Salem, a young man was killed by a barn door striking him.

At Jefferson, two prominent business blocks were unroofed, besides a number of dwellings.

At Cuyahoga Falls, the walls of the residence of H. B. Saxe, were blown in upon the beds of the family; no one was fatally injured, however.

All through the state the day had been intensely hot and the air very sultry and oppressive.

FIRE.

San Francisco, July 12.—Centerville, Mariposa county, was partly burned on Wednesday night. Loss not stated. The fire spread to the timber near the village and overrun a considerable tract of country.

THE BUFORD TRIAL.

Owenton, Ky., July 12.—Court assembled at 9 o'clock. The session was occupied in examining witnesses for the prosecution. L. D. Holloway testified as to threats made against Judges Elliott and Prior, if his case was decided unfavorably. The defense will not offer testimony before next Tuesday.

**Sporting News.**

Long Branch, July 12.—The attendance at Monmouth Park was large to-day and the track heavy from the rains of this morning.

A dash of one-half mile for maidens two years old was won by Hervet; Mosquito 2d and ten lengths before Achsah. Time, 54.

San Francisco, July 12.—The score of the pedestrian match stood: Scott, 166; McIntyre, 163; Callahan, 149; Edwards, 145; Bowman, 133; Chenowith, 120; Thompson, 115; Newdoff, 105; Armstrong, 100; Santos, 98; McFarland, 84; Kennovan, 82. Several contestants will likely leave the track to-day.

**Celebrating King William's Victory.**

New York, July 12.—The Orangemen of New York and vicinity are celebrating the 12th by an excursion up the Hudson River. The boat, barges, men, women and children are profusely decorated with the orange and blue, while the mottoes "Boyne Water," "Croppies Lie Down" and "Protestant Boys Make People Happy." There was no street parade. A large number of policemen are with the excursionists.

**Wirelings.**

A. Moerenhout, vice consul of France at Los Angeles and in the consular service of France for fifty-two years, died at Los Angeles yesterday, aged seventy-four.

The treasury department has disposed of the remaining five percent District of Columbia bonds, $4,665,000 at $1.01 11-16, with the exception of $4,700 at $1.05.

Secretary Sherman, leaves Washington, Monday, for a three weeks' vacation. He speaks at Portland, Me., on the 28rd.

**Meteorological.**

Washington, July 12.—Indications: For the Ohio valley, rising followed by stationary barometer, winds southerly with clear weather, shifting for a short time to cooler northerly winds, and partly cloudy weather. For the lower lake region north and west winds, cooler, partly cloudy weather and rising barometer.

**Cincinnati.**

Cincinnati, O., July 12.—Flour steady. Wheat firmer at 90@93. Corn firm 36@40c. Oats firm at 31@33c. Whisky firm at $1 04. Provisions steadier. Pork and lard nominal. Bulk meats—shoulders held at 3 50; short ribs, $4 60; short clear, $4 85. Bacon in good demand at $4 25, $5 25 and $5 50.

## MONEY AND COMMERCE.

**New York Money and Stock Market**

NEW YORK, July 12, 1879.

MONEY—3@3½ percent.
STERLING EXCHANGE—At 486@487¾.
BAR SILVER—Here 113¾.
SUBSIDARY SILVER COIN—At ½@¾ percent discount.
GOVERNMENTS—Steady.
RAILROAD SECURITIES—Firm.
STATE BONDS—Dull.
STOCKS—Strong.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| West'n Union.. | 91½ | Fort Wayne..... | 103¾ |
| Pacific Mail bid | 15 | Chi'go & Alt'n.... | ..... |
| Adams Express | 106½ | C. & A., pref..... | ..... |
| W.F.& Co.'s Ex.. | 86½ | C. C. & I. C..... | 61 |
| American Ex... | 178 | Chi., St. P'l & M.. | 92¾ |
| U. S. Express... | 47½ | St. L. & Iron M... | 25¾ |
| N. Y. Central.... | 118¾ | Ohio & Miss..... | 15 |
| Erie..... | 27¾ | O. & M. pref..... | 88½ |
| Erie preferred... | 51¾ | Del. & Lack..... | 67¾ |
| Harlem..... | 138 | Atlantic & Pac.. | 89¾ |
| Michigan Cen... | 76¾ | C. B. & Q..... | 115¾ |
| Panama..... | 150 | Han. & St. J.... | 18 |
| Union Pacific... | 75¾ | H. & St. J. pref.. | 80 |
| Lake Shore..... | 76¾ | Canada South... | 50½ |
| Illinois Cent'l... | 88 | C. & N. preferred | ..... |
| Cleve. & Pitts... | 88¼ | Lo'sv'le & N'shv. | 66¾ |
| Northwestern... | 66¾ | Kansas Pac..... | 69¾ |
| N'thw'n pref.. | 86½ | Kan. & Tex..... | 9¾ |
| C. C. C. & I.... | 61 | St. L. & S. F.... | 46 |
| N. J. Central... | 51¾ | St. L. & San F. pf. | 11¾ |
| Rock Island..... | 115½ | 1st pref'd ..... | 33 |
| St. Paul..... | 53¾ | St. L. K. C. & N.. | 10¾ |
| St. Paul pref.... | 102¾ | preferred ..... | 47½ |
| Wabash..... | 36 | Alton & Ter. H. .. | ..... |

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans, increase, $5,869,400; specie, increase, $31,900; legal tenders, increase, $1,767,300; deposits, increase, $5,321,000; circulation increase, $38,000; reserve, increase, $508,825. Banks now hold $10,941,900 in excess of legal requirements.

**Chicago.**

Chicago, July 12.—The produce market this morning shows a slight ... ce all around. A much better feeling ... exhibited and more confidence felt. Wheat, 99¾c asked for July; 99¾@99¾c asked for August; 97¾@98c asked for September. Corn, 37c asked for July; 37½c asked for August; 37¾@37¾c asked for September. Oats 32¼c asked for July; 28½c asked for August; 27½c asked for September. Rye, 52c for cash and seller July; 53½c for August. Barley nominal. The trade in produce only fairly active. Provisions were steadier, but are unsettled; prices range Pork $5 90 bid for August; $5 90 bid for September. Lard at $5 00@5 02½ for August, and $5 07½@5 08 for September. Hogs—receipts, 5,500 head; light and heavy shipping in fair demand; light at $3 30@3 85 in fair to choice; heavy $3 40@3 90. Cattle, quiet; receipts, 2,500 head.

**New York.**

NewYork, July 12.—Cotton, quiet at 12 3-16c. for middling uplands. Flour, dull; receipts, 14,000 barrels; sales, 10,000 barrels. Rye flour steady. Wheat, dull and without decided change; receipts, 13,000 bushels; sales, 13,000 bushels; No 2 red August, $1 12. Rye firm at 62@63½c for western; 86@90½c for state and Canada. Corn, firmer; receipts, 101,000 bushels; sales, 15,000 bushels; at 42@45½c for mixed western. Barley dull and nominal. Oats dull; receipts, 23,000 bushels; sales, 20,000 bushels, at 38½@40½c for mixed western; 39@43c for white. Pork steady at $9 75. Beef quiet. Lard steadier at 26 30. Butter, cheese and whisky unchanged. Petroleum—crude, 5@5½c in barrels; refined, unchanged. Tallow unchanged.

**Baltimore.**

Baltimore, July 12.—Flour steady. Wheat—western steady; No. 2 Pennsylvania red, $1 14; No. 2 western winter red, spot, $1 13¾@1 13¾; July, $1 12½@1 12¾; August, $1 11¾@1 11¾; September, $1 11½@1 11¾. Corn—western quiet; western mixed, spot and July, 43¾@43½c; August, 45½@45½c; September, 43¾@43¾c; steamer 42½@42¾c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, cotton, 3-32d; flour, 3s; grain, 6d. Receipts: Flour, 1,435 barrels; wheat, 12,426 bushels; corn, 80,000 bushels; oats, 1,000 bushels. Shipments—wheat, none; corn, 61,200 bushels.

**Toledo.**

Toledo, July 12.—Wheat steady; amber Michigan, cash $1 03½; July, $1 04; August, $1 01½; bid for September, $1 01½; No. 2 red, seller July, $1 01¾ asked; August, $1 01¾; September, $1 00½ bid; new No. 2 $1 05¾; No. 3 red, $1 05 western amber $1 05¾; do July $1 03; No. 2 amber Illinois, new, $1 07¾. Corn nothing done. Oats nominal.

**Cleveland.**

Cleveland, July 12. Petroleum market quiet and unchanged.

**Fort Wayne.**

FLOUR—No. 1 white wheat, $5 50; do. red, $5 00; patent process, $6 00.
WHEAT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 2, 95c.
CORN—37@38c.
OATS—24@30c.
RYE—40@45c.
SEEDS—Flax seed, $1 15; clover, $3 00@3 50; timothy, $1 00@1 25; orchard grass, $1 00; blue grass, 90c; red top, 85c.
BARLEY—45c.
CORN MEAL—$1 00.
BUTTER—4 to 7c.
EGGS—8@11c.
POTATOES—75c.
WOOL—Tub washed, 34@35c; fleece washed, medium, 34c; fleece washed, fine, 33@36c; unwashed medium, 25@28c; unwashed, fine, 16@18c; burry, black and cotted, two-thirds price.
HAY—$6 00@8 00 per ton.
MILL FEED—Shorts, $11 00 per ton; chop stuff, $13 00; middlings, fine, $14 00; bran, $8 00.
SHEEP PELTS—Shearlings, 25@30c; dry, 25c@1 00; lambs, 50@60c.
HIDES—Green, 6½c; cured, 7½@8c; green calf, 9c; cured, 10½c, damaged and bulls two-thirds price.
FEATHERS—Live geese, 35@40c; mixed, 20c.

## No. 9 East Main St.

**POSITIVE REDUCTIONS! Prices Lower in all Summer CLOTHING.**

Reductions in Summer Coats for MEN and BOYS.
Reductions in Summer Pants for MEN and BOYS.
Reductions in White Vests for MEN and BOYS.

Determined not to carry over any Summer Goods we commence cutting prices so early in the season. The great trading public are assured that we have made big reductions in all our goods.

## A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,

C. O. D. CLOTHIERS, Truthful Advertisers and One Price.

## PAINTS AND WALL PAPER

Buy Your Wall Paper and Paints at the

## Fort Wayne Paint and Painting Co.,

**73 and 75 Calhoun Street,**

**The only Wall Paper and Paint store in Northern Indiana.**

**Our wall paper department is Complete in all grades from a Blank to Solid Gold Patterns of the latest new styles at bottom prices.**

apddfm

## Fort Wayne Telephonic Exchange.

(Licensed under Alex. Graham Bell's Patents.)

### Central Office, 34 Calhoun Street.

This Exchange will be open for business in a few days, fully equipped with the latest and most improved paraphernalia. Upwards of 60 subscribers, including all the

### Railroads, Express Cos., Fire and Police Departments,

AND THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN,

Have been secured, and the list is increasing daily. A large force of men are employed constructing lines and setting up instruments.

Terms and any Other Information Desired will be Cheerfully Furnished.

## SIDNEY C. LUMBARD,

MANAGER.

## Dr. Von MOSCHZISKER,

WOULD SAY TO ALL WHO NEED HIS

MEDICAL HELP

—FOR—

**Eye, Ear, Throat, Lung, Chest, Catarrh, Asthma, Complaints of the Liver and Kidneys, Nervous & General Debility, Paralytic Affections, and all Chronic Complaints, Blood Diseases, Neuralgia, Etc.,**

TO APPLY

WITHOUT DELAY

AT THE

## AVELINE HOUSE!

HE HAS REASON TO BE FULLY convinced that his reputation in Fort Wayne is fully established, and that he has already accomplished sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that advertising with him is a mere medium to call attention to the diseases specially treated by him and by the amount of his SUCCESS.

## REFERENCES

to the best CITIZENS have already been published in this paper and are now withdrawn with many thanks to the gentlemen who permitted him to publish their names. Those who desire to do so, can examine the same, with THOUSANDS of

## OTHERS

From the best known PUBLIC MEN in the country at his rooms.

## TIMELY NOTICE.

All the CASES that he NOW ACCEPTS FOR TREATMENT he will remain long enough to GIVE THEM THE FULL BENEFIT OF HIS TREATMENT, BUT IT IS NOT HIS PURPOSE TO WAIT for CASES, and WHENEVER HE CONCLUDES TO BRING HIS PROFESSIONAL VISIT HERE TO A CLOSE

**He Will not Accept any Case**

no matter how important or profitable, that will oblige him to remain longer than the time he will by due notice fix upon for his stay.

## TESTIMONIALS.

The following are selected from a multitude of a like character:

**From the President of the Bank of the Republic, New York.**

I have been restored to my hearing by the skill of Dr. Von Moschzisker.

G. B. LAMAR.

**From the President of the Goodhue Insurance Company.**

I was totally deaf when I placed myself under Dr. Von Moschzisker's treatment. My hearing is now entirely restored.

ROBERT EAGE.

**From Gen. Kilburn, U. S. A.**

I suffered from a deafness caused from an obstruction of the eustachian tubes. Dr. Von Moschzisker, in the presence of Dr. Abadie, surgeon U. S. A., operated on me, and in a few weeks removed the cause and restored my hearing.

C. KILBURN, U. S. A.

**From W. J. Florence, the Eminent Comedian.**

A few years since I was troubled with a catarrhal affection, and while filling an engagement at Philadelphia my friends in that city urged me to place myself under Dr. Von Moschzisker's treatment. He was then professor in one of the Philadelphia universities, and had won a high reputation in that city for most successfully treating throat and catarrhal complaints. I submitted myself to his care, and the result was most satisfactory. It gives me pleasure to commend him as a physician and gentleman.

W. J. FLORENCE.

**From Ex-President Preston, of the Oneida Medical Society.**

*To the Editor of the Utica Observer*—I have paid frequent visits to Dr. Von Moschzisker's office in the Butterfield House, watched his treatment of cases, and conversed with many of his patients. I am more than ever convinced that he is a scientific, skilled and learned physician.

MEDINA PRESTON, Sen., M. D.

**From Horatio Seymour, Ex-Governor of New York.**

Dr. Von Moschzisker brings me letters of introduction from gentlemen of character and standing. They speak highly of his success in the treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear and those of the Respiratory Organs, and of his attainments as a Physician. He has devoted many years of study to the subject which he has made a specialty. In addition to the knowledge he has gained from his reading and observation in this and other countries, he has the advantage of a large and varied experience with the aid of all appliances which have been devised, to a perfect examination. From his treatment of cases under my observation and experience, I think he can give relief in all cases which admit of remedy.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

**Senator Voorhees to Dr. Von Moschzisker.**

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 8, 1878.

Dr. Von Moschzisker—

My Dear Sir:—I thank you very sincerely for the relief I received from your treatment of my hearing, which has been seriously impaired since February last, the result of an excessively severe cold. I did not need this evidence in my own case of your skill to satisfy me of your merits as a physician; but if any proof in addition to what I had already obtained from others had been necessary, you have amply furnished it.

Wishing you great and continued success in your profession, I have the honor to be, with great respect, very truly yours

D. W. VOORHEES.

**From the President of the Meridian National Bank Indianapolis.**

It gives me great pleasure to state to the public that under Dr. Von Moschzisker's treatment, not only has my hearing been restored, my catarrh entirely cured, but my general health has been materially benefitted, and I can recommend him to those who need his medical services.

DAVID MACY.

**What the afflicted desire especially to know with reference to one who offers to serve them is, in what direction and instances he has proved his professional ability. DR. VON MOSCHZISKER therefore confines himself to incontrovertible facts—to the really-proven assertions of those whose names are known all over the country, and whose testimony carries weight. Those who desire medical services would do well, to call without delay.** tu-th-sat

# Fort Wayne Sentinel.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 164. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 12, 1879.—Six Pages. PRICE TWO CENTS.



## THE "SENTINEL"

**Has the Largest Bona Fide Circulation of Any Daily Paper in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Advertisers and Others Interested are Invited to Call at this Office and Verify this Assertion.**


## HALF-CENT COLUMN.

*Advertisements in this column, such as Wanted, Lost, Found, For Sale, To Rent, To Exchange, Personal, etc., will be printed at one-half cent per word, each insertion. No advertisement for less than 5 cents. The fact that the* SENTINEL *has by far the largest circulation among* ALL CLASSES OF PEOPLE *makes it especially valuable for this kind of advertising, and the above low rate is made for the purpose of placing this column within the reach of everybody.*

☞ *Deaths and Marriages, not to exceed five lines, 25 cents. Business Advertisements, Society Announcements, etc., etc., 1 cent a word.*

### MISCELLANEOUS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—To Rent by the night or week. Apply at the SENTINEL office.

BILL POSTING—ALL WANTing bill posting or distributing done will leave orders at the SENTINEL office, which will be promptly attended to. Railroad and excursion work a specialty.

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD IMproved Farms in Southern or Northern Kansas, to exchange for city or farm property. Call at my office for description and prices. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR EXCHANGE—IMPROVED Farm of 190 acres, joining town of Plover, Wisconsin. First-class house, barn and other improvements. Will exchange for city property. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR RENT—A BAKERY, CHEAP —Inquire at 98 East Columbia st.7. 11,6

FOR RENT—STORE BUILDING adjoining Peter Kiser's store. Apply at once to L. M. JONES, 26 Court street. 7,10

FOR RENT—A HOUSE CONtaining five rooms and cellar. There is well, cistern, woodshed, etc., on the premises, 180 West Wayne street. Enquire 114 Clinton street.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN HAMILton's Addition, south of Wabash railway, between Calhoun and Lafayette streets. Prices low and terms very easy. Call at my office to see plat and price list. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—FINE RESIDENCE property in West End, worth $1,500—will take $900. WM. TONS, 26 Court street. 7,10,3

FOR SALE—GOOD DWELLING house property in Toledo and Hicksville, Ohio. Will exchange for Fort Wayne property and pay cash difference. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—80 ACRES PARTLY improved in Ocean county, Mich., near the lake; a good fruit farm; will exchange for city property. ISAAC d'ISAY, No. 62 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN— A desirable Lot in Eliza Hanna, sr.'s, addition. A. B., SENTINEL Office.

FOR SALE—640 ACRE STOCK FARM seven miles from Fort Scott, Kan., near railroad station, 100 acres under rail fence, stone house, five rooms, well and other improvements, watered by creek, in which is forty acres of timber. Price only $2,500. Will exchange for house and lot in Fort Wayne. A rare bargain. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

FOR SALE—A FINE IMPROVed property, near Bass Foundry, worth $1,200. Will offer this at $800 for few days. WM. TONS, 26 Court street. 7,10,3

FOR SALE—STEAM BAND SAW mill, cuts logs fourteen feet long and lumber thirty-six inches wide. Twenty-five horse power boiler and engine, two line band saws, edging, shaper, turning lathe, two foot surfacer, rip saw, cross cut saw, etc. Building 40x60, located on railroad. Property cost $6,000. Price only $2,500. Will exchange for good real estate. A good business opening. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE IN packages of 10, 50 and 100 at the SENTINEL office.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL, GENeral house work, call Monday, 214 West Berry street. 7,12,1

WANTED—ALL PERSONS TO know, who want to buy property, that I can offer the best bargains in the city. Do not buy until you see what I can offer. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY, A good girl to do general house work. Apply to Mrs. W. D. Maier, 48 West Wayne street.

WANTED—ALL PERSONS having property to sell or exchange to call at my office. Mortgaged property sold or exchanged to the best advantage. ISAAC d'ISAY, 62 Calhoun street.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CAPT. TYLER'S VACATION Class in Penmanship, will begin next Monday morning, July 14th at 8½ o'clock, at his room in Burgess Block. Terms in advance, 12 lessons, including stationery, $2.00. Seats must be secured previous to the first lesson. 7,8,10,12

### DIED.

LAUER.—Died this morning at 10 o'clock, Henry Lauer, of typhoid fever, aged twenty. Funeral will take place Sunday at 2 p. m. from the St. Mary's Church. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice. 7,11,2


## Extra Choice!

**Star Brand Sugar Cured Dried Beef and Breakfast Bacon.**

**Mountain Dew Fine Cut Tobbaco.**

**Best Plug Tobbaco made—Law Lottier's.**

**"Unicum," the best 5 cent Cigar in the City.**

**A Choice lot of Stick, Mixed and Fancy Candy.**

**Condensed Milk.**

**Deviled Ham, Chicken, Turkey and Tongue.**

## YANKEE GROCERY.

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day, "HACKMETACK." Try it. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 3


Old papers for sale at the SENTINEL office.

# Second Edition.

## 4 O'Clock.

## CABLEGRAMS.

### Funeral of the Prince Imperial at London To-day.

### Imposing Royal Honors to the Napoleonic Scion.

### The Funeral Pageant Makes a Grand Display.

### Full and Graphic Account of the Demonstration.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

PALL BEARERS.

London, July 12.—It is announced that the prince of Wales, duke of Edinburg, duke of Connaught, and crown prince of Sweden will be pall bearers at the funeral of the prince imperial.

ILL FEELING IN FRANCE.

Various accounts mention there is ill feeling in France at the great demonstration of mourning in England. No member of the French embassy in London will be present at the funeral. In the French senate Friday, a motion to postpone the nomination of a committee on Jules Ferry's Education bill because of the absence of the Bonapartists was resisted by Pelletanaw, republican, on the ground that they were not absent because of a genuine sentiment of mourning on their part, but had gone to England in search of a pretender. The nomination of the committee was eventually postponed till Tuesday.

THE BODY.

When the coffin was opened yesterday the features of the prince were much disfigured, but were recognizable by the teeth.

TOOK A TUMBLE.

Ulman, the prince imperial's valet, fainted twice at the sight of the remains and was revived with difficulty.

IMMENSE CROWDS.

London, July 12, 11 a. m.—The weather is fine but cool. Large crowds of people dressed in mourning, including a large proportion of Frenchmen, thronged the London Railway station as early as 6 o'clock this morning.

DRAPED.

The entrance to the Camden House is draped in cream colored tapestry.

ARRIVED.

The Princess Beatrice, Princess of Wales, Prince Christian and Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, have arrived.

THE FUNERAL.

London, July 12—2.30 p. m.—The funeral took place in accordance with the arrangements already published.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

In addition to the notable persons heretofore mentioned the Russian, German and Danish ambassadors to England were present.

THE BODY.

A body of Paris workmen viewed the coffin previous to the funeral.

FLORAL TRIBUTES.

It is estimated that various sympathisers brought boquets and wreathes sufficient to fill two vans.

NILSSON

was in the choir at the church of St. Mary.

THE CORTEGE.

The funeral cortege commenced moving at five minutes before 11. The pall bearers were in uniform. An immense wreath, bestowed by Queen Victoria, was carried on the coffin, which was invisible because of

THE MASS OF FLOWERS.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte and sons followed next after the coffin.

The British ministry was represented by Frederick Stanley and Michael Hicksbeach.

The procession was about three-quarters of a mile long.

The rear was brought up by a second military band. There were present deputations of French military students and workmen from Paris, Lille, Furcainly and other centers of French industry.

EUGENIE.

It is stated that the ex-empress did not visit the coffin until 3 this morning. She remained over it in an agony of grief until 7, when she fell asleep and was removed to her chamber.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

London, July 12.—A dispatch says at an early hour this morning the Woolwich common presented an animated appearance on the occasion of the assemblage of troops detailed to take part in the parade at Chiselhurst. The solders all wore the insignia of mourning and seemed affected by the mournfulness of the occasion. Large numbers of the inhabitants of Woolwich, Greenwich and Charleston were present to watch the departure of the troops, and the majority were wearing mourning. The parading column was formed in the following order:

One troop of fifty royal Irish lancers; riding establishment of royal artillery mounted; band 7th royal artillery; 4th battery of royal horse artillery service wagon with 30 rounds of ammunition; cadets of Royal Military Academy. Upon the

ARRIVAL AT CHISELHURST,

the column was received by a guard of honor, formed of one company of the first battalion, 23d fusiliers, of Waterloo fame. The troops then formed again and marched to Chiselhurst common. Here a halt was made near the north entrance to Camden Place, where they formed a guard of honor and a firing party. Never before have so many representatives of

THE ROYAL FAMILY

been present as this morning are gathered to participate in the last honors to the memory of the prince imperial. At the head of the coffin last night two sisters of mercy knelt in prayer, while candles ranged about threw a tender light upon the face of the dead prince. All save the sisters and priets withdrew and the empress entered. What took place as she gazed upon the face of her dead son is not and probably will not soon be known. All that is known is that when she came from the room she was calm and all signs of violent grief had disappeared.

THE FAVORITE HORSE

of the prince was led after the coffin.

At the conclusion of the services in the church the members of the French senate and chamber of deputies in attendance and deputations of workingmen filed around the coffin, sprinkling it with holy water and scattering immortelles.

## YELLOW JACK.

### The Condition of Affairs at Memphis Unchanged.

### Sanitary Precautions at Cairo and Cincinnati.

MEMPHIS.

INSPECTORS OF TRAINS.

Memphis, July 12.—The state board of health this morning established inspectors of trains and passengers. Hereafter all persons and trains leaving Memphis will be required to have a certificate from the inspecting officer. All trains arriving and discharging will transfer passengers and a point five miles distant from the city.

THE SICK.

Judge Ray's condition is unimproved, and but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery. His son lies in a critical condition.

NO NEW CASES

have been reported within the past two days.

CINCINNATI.

SANITARY MEASURES.

Cincinnati, July 15.—At a meeting of the common council last evening, at the suggestion of the health officer, $16,000 was appropriated for placing the city in the best possible sanitary condition, and fill in all outlying points liable to breed miasma and cause disease. It was also ordered that all streets and alleys be thoroughly flushed by the fire department.

CAIRO.

QUARANTINE.

Cairo, Ill., July 12.—The steamer City of Helena from Vicksburg was not allowed to land last night. Quarantine regulations will be enforced against all steamers and trains from Memphis in accordance with the resolution adopted by the board of health.

**Labor and Capital.**

Indianapolis, July 12.—The trouble in the composition room of the *Journal* was amicably adjusted this morning by the compositors addressing a letter to the proprietors agreeing to dissolve their connection with the union, and not identify themselves with this or any other association which undertook to regulate prices or the rules of the composition room, during their continuance in the employ of the *Journal*.

Boston, July 12.—The Natick lasters have resolved to stop work unless the manufacturers increase their wages. If the lasters strike about 3,000 shoemakers will be idle.

The Lynn shoemakers are devising means to assist the Fall River strikers.

Boston, July 12.—The *Post* has dismissed all compositors, including the foreman, and let its work by contract. The old hands day hands only knew of the change when they went to the office this a. m. The night hands are not yet informed.

## CRIME AND CASUALTY.

### Immense Destruction Done by Yesterday's Storm in Ohio.

### Houses Unroofed, Buildings Blown Down and Crops Injured.

THE SEYMOUR MURDER.

New York, July 12.—The inquest into the shooting of John F. Seymour, brother-in-law of Bishop Seymour, began to-day. Many persons were present besides thirty-three witnesses.

The testimony of Melanton Lloyd Woolsey, a student in the seminary, that he was aroused later in the night by the screams of a female, and jumped up and opened the shutters, and heard two or three voices. The first words he heard were, "shut your mouth"—in the voice of a man. Then followed a cry of murder from a woman. Then the woman ran down the path along Twenty-first street to Ninth avenue. Nearly opposite his window some one called out "Catch her." She then ran back. The woman then cried out, 'Students come out." He dressed himself and went out and saw the people gathered about Mr. Seymour's body.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

Cincinnati, July 12.—Advices from points in the interior and eastern portions of the state, that the storm last evening was a very serious one, and in many instances the effects were disastrous. It approached Ohio from the north and northwest and maintained a south and southwest direction, and seemed to have about spent its force when it reached southern Pennsylvania.

At Mansfield the hardware store of P. Schull was unroofed, the roof being carried 150 feet, demolishing a barn and beer saloon. Smith's opera house was partially unroofed. The damage to crops will be very great.

At Degroff a number of houses were blown down. The whole country is covered with water and the crops leveled.

At West Salem, a young man was killed by a barn door striking him.

At Jefferson, two prominent business blocks were unroofed, besides a number of dwellings.

At Cuyahoga Falls, the walls of the residence of H. B. Saxe, were blown in upon the beds of the family; no one was fatally injured, however.

All through the state the day had been intensely hot and the air very sultry and oppressive.

FIRE.

San Francisco, July 12.—Centerville, Mariposa county, was partly burned on Wednesday night. Loss not stated. The fire spread to the timber near the village and overrun a considerable tract of country.

THE BUFORD TRIAL.

Owenton, Ky., July 12.—Court assembled at 9 o'clock. The session was occupied in examining witnesses for the prosecution. L. D. Holloway testified as to threats made against Judges Elliott and Prior, if his case was decided unfavorably. The defense will not offer testimony before next Tuesday.

**Sporting News.**

Long Branch, July 12.—The attendance at Monmouth Park was large to-day and the track heavy from the rains of this morning.

A dash of one-half mile for maidens two years old was won by Hernet; Mosquito 2d and ten lengths before Achsah. Time, 54.

San Francisco, July 12.—The score of the pedestrian match stood: Scott, 166; McIntyre, 163; Callahan, 149; Edwards, 145; Bowman, 133; Chenowith, 120; Thompson, 115; Newdoff, 105; Armstrong, 100; Santos, 98; McFarland, 84; Kennovan, 82. Several contestants will likely leave the track to-day.

**Celebrating King William's Victory.**

New York, July 12.—The Orangemen of New York and vicinity are celebrating the 12th by an excursion up the Hudson River. The boat, barges, men, women and children are profusely decorated with the orange and blue, while the mottoes "Boyne Water," "Croppies Lie Down" and "Protestant Boys Make People Happy." There was no street parade. A large number of policemen are with the excursionists.

**Wirelings.**

A. Moerenhout, vice consul of France at Los Angeles and in the consular service of France for fifty-two years, died at Los Angeles yesterday, aged seventy-four.

The treasury department has disposed of the remaining five percent District of Columbia bonds, $4,665,000 at $1.01 11-16, with the exception of $4,700 at $1.05.

Secretary Sherman, leaves Washington, Monday, for a three week's vacation. He speaks at Portland, Me., on the 23rd.

**Meteorological.**

Washington, July 12.—Indications: For the Ohio valley, rising followed by stationary barometer, winds southerly with clear weather, shifting for a short time to cooler northerly winds, and partly cloudy weather. For the lower lake region north and west winds, cooler, partly cloudy weather and rising barometer.

**Cincinnati.**

Cincinnati, O., July 12.—Flour steady. Wheat firmer at 90c@1 02. Corn firm at 39@40c. Oats firm at 34@36c. Whisky firm at $1 04. Provisions steadier. Pork and lard nominal. Bulk meats—shoulders held at $3 60; short ribs, $4 60; short clear, $4 85. Bacon in good demand at $4 25, $5 25 and $5 50.

## MONEY AND COMMERCE.

**New York Money and Stock Market**

NEW YORK, July 12, 1879.

MONEY—3@3½ percent.
STERLING EXCHANGE—At 486@487½.
BAR SILVER—Here 119¾.
SUBSIDIARY SILVER COIN—At ⅝@⅞ percent discount.
GOVERNMENTS—Steady.
RAILROAD SECURITIES—Firm.
STATE BONDS—Dull.
STOCKS—Strong.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| West'n Union.. | 91¾ | Fort Wayne..... | 103¼ |
| Pacific Mail bid | 15 | Ch'go & Al'n..... | ..... |
| Adams Express | 106¾ | C. & A. pref..... | ..... |
| W.F.& Co.'s Ex.. | 96½ | C. C. & I. C..... | 6¾ |
| American Ex.... | 47½ | Chi., St. P'l & M... | 32½ |
| U. S. Express..... | 47½ | St. L. & Iron M... | 25¾ |
| N. Y. Central..... | 97½ | Ohio & Miss..... | 15 |
| Erie..... | 27¾ | O. & M. pref..... | 38½ |
| Erie preferred... | 51¾ | Del. & Lack..... | 57¾ |
| Harlem..... | 158 | Atlantic & Pac.. | 50¾ |
| Michigan Cen.... | 76¾ | C B. & Q..... | 115¾ |
| Panama..... | 150 | Han. & St. J..... | 19 |
| Union Pacific... | 75¾ | H. & St. J. pref.. | 39½ |
| Lake Shore..... | 75¾ | Canada South.. | 55½ |
| Illinois Cent'l.. | 88 | C. S. preferred... | ..... |
| Cleve. & Pitts... | 88¼ | Lo'sv'le&N'shv. | 56¾ |
| Northwestern... | 60¾ | Kansas Pac..... | 50¼ |
| N'thw't'n pref.. | 96¾ | Kan.&Tex..... | 15¾ |
| C. C. C. & I..... | 51 | St. L.& S. F..... | 8¾ |
| N. J. Central.... | 51¾ | St.L.&SanF.p'f.. | 11¾ |
| Rock Island..... | 137¼ | 1st pref'd ..... | 23 |
| St. Paul..... | 52¾ | St.L.K. C.& N... | 18¾ |
| St. Paul pref..... | 92¾ | preferred..... | 47¾ |
| Wabash..... | 36 | Alton & Ter. H. | ..... |

BANK STATEMENT.

Loans, increase, $5,869,400; specie, increase, $81,900; legal tenders, increase, $1,757,300; deposits, increase, $5,321,500; circulation increase, $33,000; reserve, increase, $508,825 Banks now hold $10,941,200 in excess of legal requirements.

**Chicago.**

Chicago, July 12.—The produce market this morning shows a slight [illegible] all around. A much better feeling [illegible] exhibited and more confidence felt. Wheat, 99¾c asked for July; 99¾@99¾c asked for August; 97⅞@98c asked for September. Corn, 37c asked for July; 37¾c asked for August; 37¾@37½c asked for September. Oats 32½c asked for July; 28¾c asked for August; 27½c asked for September. Rye, 52c for cash and seller July; 52½c for August. Barley nominal. The trade in produce only fairly active. Provisions were steadier, but are unsettled; prices range Pork $8 90 bid for August; $8 90 bid for September. Lard at $5 90@5 92½ for August, and $5 97½@6 00 for September. Hogs—receipts, 5,500 head; light and heavy shipping in fair demand; light at $3 80@3 85 in fair to choice; heavy $3 40@3 90. Cattle, quiet; receipts, 2,500 head.

**New York.**

NewYork, July 12.—Cotton, quiet at 12 3-16c. for middling uplands. Flour, dull; receipts, 14,000 barrels; sales, 10,000 barrels Rye flour steady. Wheat, dull and without decided change; receipts, 13,000 bushels; sales, 18,000 bushels; No 2 red August, $1 12. Rye firm at 62@63¼c for western; 66@66½c for state and Canada. Corn, firmer; receipts, 101,000 bushels; sales, 16,000 bushels: at 42@45½c for mixed western. Barley dull and nominal. Oats dull; receipts, 23,000 bushels; sales, 30,000 bushels, at 38½@40½c for mixed western; 39@44c for white. Pork steady at $9 75. Beef quiet. Lard steadier at $6 20. Butter, cheese and whisky unchanged. Petroleum—crude, 5@5¾c in barrels; refined, unchanged. Tallow unchanged.

**Baltimore.**

Baltimore, July 12.—Flour steady. Wheat—western steady; No. 2 Pennsylvania red, $1 14; No. 2 western winter red, spot, $1 13¾@1 13¾; July, $1 12¾@1 12¾; August, $1 11¾@1 11½; September, $1 11¼@1 11¼. Corn—western quiet; western mixed, spot and July, 43¾@43½c; August, 45⅛@45¼c; September, 43⅝@43½c; steamer 41½@41¾c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, cotton, 3-16d; flour, 2s; grain, 6d. Receipts: Flour, 1,435 barrels; wheat, 120,400 bushels; corn, 86,000 bushels; oats, 1,000 bushels. Shipments—wheat, none; corn, 61,200 bushels.

**Toledo.**

Toledo, July 12.—Wheat steady; amber Michigan, cash $1 01½; July, $1 04; August, $1 01¾; bid for September, $1 01½; No. 2 red, seller July, $1 04½ asked; August, $1 01¾; September, $1 00½ bid; new No. 2 $1 05½; No. 3 red, $1 03; western amber $1 05½; do July $1 03; No. 2 amber Illinois, new, $1 07¼. Corn nothing done. Oats nominal.

**Cleveland.**

Cleveland, July 12.—Petroleum market quiet and unchanged.

**Fort Wayne.**

FLOUR—No. 1 white wheat, $5 50; do. red, $5 00; Patent process, $6 00.
WHEAT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 2, 95c.
CORN—33@36c.
OATS—24@30c.
RYE—40@45c.
SEEDS—Flax seed, $1 15; clover, $3 00@3 50; timothy, $1 00@$1 25; orchard grass, 1 00; blue grass, 90c; red top, 80c.
BARLEY—45c.
CORN MEAL—$1 00.
BUTTER—4 to 7c.
EGGS—8@11c.
POTATOES—75c.
WOOL—Tub washed, 34@35c; fleece washed, medium, 34c; fleece washed, fine, 25@30c; unwashed medium, 25@26c; unwashed, fine, 16@18c; burry, black and cotted, two-thirds price.
HAY—$6 00@8 00 per ton.
MILL FEED—Shorts, $11 00 per ton; ship stuff, $13 00; middlings, fine, $14 00; bran, $9 00.
SHEEP PELTS—Shearlings, 20@30c; dry, 25c@1 00; lambs, 50@60c.
HIDES—Green, 6½c; cured, 7½@8c; green calf, 9c; cured, 10½c; damaged and bulls two-thirds price.
FEATHERS—Live geese, 35@40c; mixed, 20c.

FAC SIMILE OF SIGN OVER OUR STORE ENTRANCE!

## No. 9 East Main St.

## POSITIVE REDUCTIONS! Prices Lower in all Summer CLOTHING.

**Reductions in Summer Coats for MEN and BOYS.**
**Reductions in Summer Pants for MEN and BOYS.**
**Reductions in White Vests for MEN and BOYS.**

Determined not to carry over any Summer Goods we commence cutting prices so early in the season. The great trading public are assured that we have made big reductions in all our goods.

## A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,

**C. O. D. CLOTHIERS, Truthful Advertisers and One Price.**

## PAINTS AND WALL PAPER

**Buy Your Wall Paper and Paints at the**

## Fort Wayne Paint and Painting Co.,

**73 and 75 Calhoun Street,**

**The only Wall Paper and Paint store in Northern Indiana.**

**Our wall paper department is Complete in all grades from a Blank to Solid Gold Patterns of the latest new styles at bottom prices.**

ap6d6m

## Fort Wayne Telephonic Exchange.

(Licensed under Alex. Graham Bell's Patents.)

**Central Office, 34 Calhoun Street.**

This Exchange will be open for business in a few days, fully equipped with the latest and most improved paraphernalia. Upwards of 60 subscribers, including all the

**Railroads, Express Cos., Fire and Police Departments,**

AND THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN,

Have been secured, and the list is increasing daily. A large force of men are employed constructing lines and setting up instruments.

Terms and any Other Information Desired will be Cheerfully Furnished.

## SIDNEY C. LUMBARD,

MANAGER.

## Dr. Von MOSCHZISKER,

WOULD SAY TO ALL WHO NEED HIS

**MEDICAL HELP**

—FOR—

**Eye, Ear, Throat, Lung, Chest, Catarrh, Asthma, Complaints of the Liver and Kidneys, Nervous & General Debility, Paralytic Affections, and all Chronic Complaints, Blood Diseases, Neuralgia, Etc.,**

TO APPLY

**WITHOUT DELAY**

AT THE

## AVELINE HOUSE!

HE HAS REASON TO BE FULLY convinced that his reputation in Fort Wayne is fully established, and that he has already accomplished sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that advertising with him is a mere medium to call attention to the diseases specially treated by him and by the amount of his SUCCESS.

## REFERENCES

to the best CITIZENS have already been published in this paper and are now withdrawn with many thanks to the gentlemen who permitted him to publish their names. Those who desire to do so, can examine the same, with THOUSANDS of

## OTHERS

From the best known PUBLIC MEN in the country at his rooms.

## TIMELY NOTICE.

All the CASES that he NOW ACCEPTS FOR TREATMENT he will remain long enough to GIVE THEM THE FULL BENEFIT OF HIS TREATMENT, BUT IT IS NOT HIS PURPOSE TO WAIT for CASES, and WHENEVER HE CONCLUDES TO BRING HIS PROFESSIONAL VISIT HERE TO A CLOSE

**He Will not Accept any Case**

no matter how important or profitable, that will oblige him to remain longer than the time he will by due notice fix upon for his stay.

## TESTIMONIALS.

The following are selected from a multitude of a like character:

**From the President of the bank of the Republic, New York.**

I have been restored to my hearing by the skill of Dr. Von Moschzisker.
G. B. LAMAR.

**From the President of the Goodhue Insurance Combany.**

I was totally deaf when I placed myself under Dr. Von Moschzisker's treatment. My hearing is now entirely restored.
ROBERT BAGE.

**From Gen. Kilburh, U. S. A.**

I suffered from a deafness caused from an obstruction of the eustachian tubes. Dr. Von Moschzisker, in the presence of Dr. Abadie, surgeon U. S. A., operated on me, and in a few weeks removed the cause and restored my hearing.
C. KILBURN, U. S. A.

**From W. J. Florence, the Eminent Comedian.**

A few years since I was troubled with a catarrhal affection, and while filling an engagement at Philadelphia my friends in that city urged me to place myself under Dr. Von Moschzisker's treatment. He was then professor in one of the Philadelphia universities, and had won a high reputation in that city for most successfully treating throat and catarrhal complaints. I submitted myself to his care, and the result was most satisfactory. It gives me pleasure to commend him as a physician and gentleman.
W. J. FLORENCE.

**From Ex-President Preston, of the Oneida Medical Society.**

*To the Editor of the Utica Observer*—I have paid frequent visits to Dr. Von Moschzisker's office in the Butterfield House, watched his treatment of cases, and conversed with many of his patients. I am more than ever convinced that he is a scientific, skilled and learned physician.
MEDINA PRESTON, Sen., M. D.

**From Horatio Seymour, Ex-Governor of New York.**

Dr. Von Moschzisker brings me letters of introduction from gentlemen of character and standing. They speak highly of his success in the treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear and those of the Respiratory Organs, and of his attainments as a Physician. He has devoted many years of study to the subject which he has made a specialty. In addition to the knowledge he has gained from his reading and observation in this and other countries, he has the advantage of a large and varied experience with the aid of all appliances which have been devised, to a perfect examination. From his treatment of cases under my observation and experience, I think he can give relief in all cases which admit of remedy.
HORATIO SEYMOUR.

**Senator Voorhees to Dr. Von Moschzisker.**

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 8, 1878.

Dr. Von Moschzisker:

My Dear Sir—I thank you very sincerely for the relief I received from your treatment of my hearing, which has been seriously impaired since February last, the result of an excessively severe cold. I did not need this evidence in my own case of your skill to satisfy me of your merits as a physician; but if any proof in addition to what I had already obtained from others had been necessary, you have amply furnished it.

Wishing you great and continued success in your profession, I have the honor to be, with great respect, very truly yours
D. W. VOORHEES.

**From the President of the Meridian National Bank Indianapolis.**

It gives me great pleasure to state to the public that under Dr. Von Moschzisker's treatment, not only has my hearing been restored, my catarrh entirely cured, but my general health has been materially benefitted, and I can recommend him to those who need his medical services.
DAVID MACY.

**What the afflicted desire especially to know with reference to one who offers to serve them is, in what direction and instances he has proved his professional Ability. DR. VON MOSCHZISKER therefore confines himself to incontroverfible facts—to the really-proven assertions of those whose names are known all over the country, and whose testimony carries weight. Those who desire medical services would do well, to call without delay. to-th-sat**

# Daily Sentinel.

W. R. NELSON, S. E. MORSE, PUBLISHERS.

OFFICIAL PAPER—CITY AND COUNTY

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## THE "SENTINEL"

**Has the Largest Bona Fide Circulation of Any Daily Paper in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Advertisers and Others are Invited to Call at this Office and Verify this Assertion.**


### TO OUR READERS.

Every purchaser of and subscriber to the SENTINEL receives to-day, without extra charge, a supplement containing another installment of Onida's powerful story of Bebee, which is rapidly drawing to a close, a pretty little love poem, entitled "You'd Never Guess" and six columns of interesting selected miscellany.

THE Republicans over in Ohio seem to be hopelessly demoralized, and the election of EWING is regarded as a foregone conclusion.

TOLEDO now has an able, enterprising and wide awake morning paper—the *Commercial*. In all departments, telegraphic, editorial, local, etc., the *Commercial* is strictly a first class journal, and better than are printed in many cities having a population of over 100,000. Toledo has always been considered a poor newspaper town, and if does not give the *Commercial*, as at present conducted, a liberal support, it will well deserve the appellation.

ACCORDING to Mr. COOK'S estimate our water works will cost $270,000. Of this amount at least $140,000 will be expended in our city for labor. The reservoir alone will cost $40,000, every dollar of which will go for labor. The excavations through the city will all be made by Fort Wayne laborers. Every dollar except the amount paid for pipe and pumping machinery, will be spent in this city, and it is not wholly impossible that the pipes and engines may be made here. The money thus expended here will be brought from the east, and will be really just so much added to the amount in circulation here. For the above reasons if for no other, every laboring man ought to vote for water works. It will cause a great demand for labor the next year or two, and consequent probable rise in wages.

THE neighborhood of Mount Clair, N. J., has been much excited recently by the killing of a coachman, by his employer JOHN BLAIR, a wealthy and aristocratic New York banker. The shooting was done in the stable where the two men were alone. BLAIR and his friends claim the deed was done in self-defence, and he has been admitted to bail and can be found daily at the bank. It is the old story. BLAIR will undoubtedly be acquitted, and it may be justly so. But if the case had been reversed and the coachman had killed him, the poor fellow would have been sent to jail, bail denied and in all probability he would either have been hanged or sent to the penitentiary for life.

"Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks.
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it."

THE sudden death of WILLIAM ALLEN was announced in the SENTINEL'S dispatches yesterday. Mr. ALLEN was a remarkable man, and had filled an important and honorable place in politics. In 1837, forty-two years ago, he was elected to the United States senate from the state of Ohio, and served in that body two terms with much credit, his compeers being WEBSTER, CLAY, CALHOUN, BENTON and other statesmen of that class. In 1849 he retired to private life and lived on his farm near Chillicothe, O., until 1873, when he was called back to public life by receiving the democratic nomination for governor. He was elected and filled the office with ability. In 1875 he was re-elected and the most exciting campaign in Ohio's history followed. It resulted in the election of R. B. HAYES (now acting president) by a small majority. Mr. ALLEN again went into retirement, since which time he has taken no active part in politics. In 1876 he was widely mentioned in connection with the democratic presidential nomination for which the Cincinnati *Enquirer* urged him. Mr. ALLEN was not a man of towering genius or commanding ability, but he was a clear headed, honest, capable man, who was faithful to every trust imposed in him and who enjoyed the general respect and confidence of the public. His age was about seventy. He was an uncle of Senator THURMAN, who bears his name.

### EDITORIAL EXCURSIONS.

The Peru *Republican* comes to time with a spirited defense of editorial excursionists, to which the SENTINEL has expressed its hearty opposition. It is not riding on a railroad pass that the SENTINEL objected to, nor to any fair and proper exchange of courtesies between railroad companies and the press, although we fancy it would be much better if newspapers and railroad companies transacted their business on business principles, paying and receiving cash for all services, and maintaining absolute independence of each other. But so far as editorial excursions are concerned they have been brought into deserved disrepute, and a large majority of the reputable and deserving members of the editorial fraternity give them no countenance. The *Republican* charges that one of the present proprietors of the SENTINEL participated some years ago in an editorial excursion to the leading cities of the east. That is true, and it was the experience gained upon that trip that has produced the views which he now entertains upon the subject. The excursion referred to by the *Republican* was for the most part a fraud. Less than one-half of those who participated were legitimate journalists. Many who went—some with families—were mere hangers on—were not editors and had no right to use editorial privileges. The feeblest and weakest papers in the state were the most largely represented. Unheard of papers printed in unheard of towns had from one to four or five delegates each in the party. Representatives of papers like the SENTINEL and the *Republican* were largely in the minority. Those who belonged to no papers or the insignificant papers above referred to ate the most, drank the most, spent the least money, found the most fault, and reflected the most discredit upon the press. While the reception of courtesies from the railroads may not have been grossly improper, the miscellaneous and wholesale foraging upon hotels, eating houses, lunch stands, etc., etc., was not creditable to the editorial profession.

The SENTINEL believes that the independence and dignity of journalism are seriously compromised by such dead-head affairs, and is somewhat surprised to find sonble and reputable a journal as the Peru *Republican* sustaining them.

### STATE NEWS.

There are only 12,212 miles of five-foot guage road in the state.

Railroad managers are said to be gently lying for the wheat crop to be ready for market, when up sail freight rates.

Hon. John B. Niles, probably the most eminent and widely known lawyer in northern Indiana, died at his home in Laporte, Sunday afternoon, aged about seventy-eight years.

Affidavits are on file charging Louis Tipps, a rough of Orleans, with an assault and battery with intent to kill one Wm. Heaton, of Orleans. The battery occurred in a saloon of that place.

The lightning played some curious freaks in the residence of Moses Pyke, near South Bend. The house was struck, the stoves upset, the pans scattered around, and the furniture set on fire. No serious damage was done.

The analysis of the stomach of the deceased Lewis Baker, of Lafayette, was made ten times by Prof. Wiley and shows the existence of over one grain of strychnine therein.

A lad named Jones, of Richmond, paid the penalty of fooling with gunpowder by having his eyebrows singed off and his cheeks burned to a crisp.

Francis Goetz, a professor of music and a band teacher of some celebrity, was arrested on Thursday for taking indecent liberties with a ten-year-old pupil. He pleaded guilty and was fined $100. He was later arrested on a state charge.

James Beam, an employe of Neuefee Bros., stirrup factory, Huntington, was caught in the belting last Wednesday and had his arm fractured and crushed.

Alonzo Blair, of the law firm of Blair & Ferris, of Shelbyville, died on Thursday at 11.30 a. m., of inflammatory rheumatism and a disordered liver, which had become chronic. Mr. Blair was one of the leading democratic politicians of the state.

A lady living at Franklin attempted suicide on Thursday by first cutting herself with a razor and then taking some strong acid. She was deserted by her husband and left alone while giving birth to a child.

Judge M. L. Bundy has been appointed receiver of the First National Bank of Monticello, which lately became embarrassed, and will take charge of it.

The Tipton county fair will be held on the 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th of September. The premium list shows much liberality on the part of the management.

John Walcut, who was discharged from the insane asylum about two weeks ago, was on Friday found five miles west of Bedford hanging to a sapling suspended with paw-paw bark to a limb about twelve feet high. He had been hanging seven days, and was in a bad state of decomposition.

M. C. Mongis, of New York, has bought the bed and franchises of the Evansville and Indianapolis road from Evansville to Worthington. The iron will be laid immediately.

Mrs. D. Abersohn, of North Manchester, while attempting to light a lamp in their clothing store, fell from the stool upon which she was standing and received pretty severe bruises about her face.

The attorney-general has decided that all charges for liquor licenses made by cities or towns prior to March 31, 1879, were illegal. Since that time they are legal under the new law. The next question to be decided is, are the saloon keepers entitled to a rebate of the amounts previously paid for their licenses?

Lewis Woods was arrested at Frankfort last Monday for issuing counterfeit money. When arrested a large amount was found on his person. Woods is supposed to be the leader of a gang of counterfeiters, and from the evidence so far obtained against him is likely to do the state service for a number of years.

Samuel W. Holmes, a widely known local politician of southern Indiana, died at his home in Seymour, Saturday forenoon, after an illness of 45 hours, of congestion of the stomach and bowels. Mr. Holmes was auditor of Jackson county from 1760 to 1868; was twice clerk of the house of representatives of Indiana, and in May 1878, elected city attorney, which position he held at the time of his death. He was a prominent Mason, Odd Fellow and Methodist.

Treasurer Fleming has issued the following statement, showing the receipts and disbursements of the state treasurer for the month of June, 1879, and the condition of the general and trusts funds, at the close of business, June 30th, 1879:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Balance in treasury June 30th, 1879 | | $ 862,862 06 |
| Receipts during that month | | 266,627 85 |
| Total | | $1,158,899 71 |
| Disbursem'ts during the month | | 203,974 03 |
| Balance in treasury June 30, | | 954,925 68 |
| Balances belonging to the various funds: | | |
| General fund | $758,311 89 | |
| Common school fund | 2,692 20 | |
| School revenue for tuition | 12,916 10 | |
| New state house fund | 168,212 40 | |
| College fund, principal | 3,657 85 | |
| College fund, interest | 1,711 73 | |
| Swamp land fund | 500 96 | |
| Excess of bids, sinking fund | 2,088 52 | |
| Estates without heirs | 12,579 81 | |
| | | $ 954,925 68 |
| Warrants outstanding | | 1985 25 |

### Chinese Cheap Labor.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:

The policy of the *Gazette* in cutting down the wages of its employes to starvation prices, and supplying the places of old residents and good workmen with worthless "Chinese" is not the best one in the end. Good reliable workmen at fair wages, are always the cheapest. The *Gazette* has always advocated the "protection of American industry" and sorrowed over the hard lot of the laborer, yet in practice it belies what it preaches. It has opened its bowls of compassion and shed copious tears over the sad condition of the negroes of the south. Time and again it has counseled the blacks to assert their right to fair pay for labor, and if this is denied go somewhere else, and yet we doubt if the negroes, as a class, have been worse bulldozed than the employes of the *Gazette*. The immediate author of this dishonorable proceeding is an adventurer from the west. His biography is in preparation, and as soon as all the facts are collected will be published. It will make very interesting reading, and may open the eyes of some who cannot see through the wool now. Every charge will be supported by ample proof. WORRINGMAN.

### A Chance for a Bet.

[Kendallville News.]

The Fort Wayne SENTINEL calls the editorial fraternity who propose to take in the excursion on the 17th "dead beats." Well, we will wager a pretty nice thing that the editor of the SENTINEL has more railroad passes in his pocket than any other man in the state, and does more railroad traveling and pays less fare.

### An Immense Amount of News.

[Goshen Democrat.]

The Fort Wayne SENTINEL has become one of our most valuable and interesting dailies. It dishes up an immense amount of news, tragedy, etc.

### Will Be Glad.

[Toledo Commercial.]

The water works campaign in Fort Wayne will last about four weeks. The outside world will be glad when the agony is ended.


No one can suffer much pain and perform satisfactory work while so suffering. To quickly remove Headache, Pains in the Back and Limbs, the discomforts of Indigestion, etc., use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills which always promptly remove all pains.


### Commonwealth Distribution Co.

Attention is called to the displayed advertisement of the Commonwealth Distribution Co. in another column. The manner in which they propose to draw is worthy of the confidence of the public, and has the right ring about it. This will be the tenth of the series of the drawings of this company, and from all indications will be the most successful.

Let everybody look out for July 31st, the date set for the drawing.


### We Challenge the World.

When we say we believe, we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in as much as it will cure a common or chronic cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure where they fail; it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child, and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Dreier & Bro.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.


## LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES.

### Terribly Destructive Storms in Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania.

### Particulars of the Death of Hon. Wm. Allen.

### Later Details of the Great Powder Explosion in California.

### Illicit Love Causes a Terrible Tragedy at Oak Harbor, O.

### The Heat Wave Subsiding---Yellow Fever News---Sporting Notes---Crimes and Casualties.

#### THE YELLOW FEVER.

There is less excitement about the yellow fever at Memphis. Cairo, New Orleans, Montgomery, Vicksburg, Little Rock, Pine Bluff, Norfolk, Oxford and Holly Springs have quarantined against Memphis. The citizens of Brownville decided not to quarantine. The steamer out of Memphis last night took 400 passengers to Cincinnati. The Tennessee State Board of Health is taking vigorous measures to arrest the spread of the plague. In response to numerous telegrams received as to the condition of affairs in Memphis, R. W. Mitchell, member of the national board, south, has sent the following: "There have been but four cases in two families, neither of whom reside within one mile of any railroad depot or river landing. All precautions have been taken to prevent its spreading. No danger from passengers or baggage on trains or boats leaving Memphis now. When there is danger I will promptly inform the public."

#### DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

A destructive storm swept over several states yesterday. At Mifflin, Juniata county, Pa., several churches, business houses and school buildings were unroofed, a carriage factory destroyed, and nine other edifices damaged. A lady named Creswell, aged seventy, was killed. At Lewistown, same county, several houses were unroofed and one entirely destroyed.

The tornado in northwestern Ohio did great damage. At Kenton several houses were unroofed; at Mansfield the damage was extensive to roofs and buildings, but no loss of life. The crops are generally injured severely, grain being blown flat. The storm swept through Michigan and did much damage to orchards and crops. It struck Pontiac about half past 11 o'clock and severely damaged the spires of the Congregational and Episcopal churches, the jail, A. Devell's livery stable and unroofed a number of dwellings.

At Port Huron the force of the wind blew down the new Methodist church, inflicting a loss of $15,000. It also blew the side out of E. B. Taylor's planing mill, blew down the Pine Grove Brewery, entirely demolished barns, photograph gallery, unroofed the Grand Trunk freight houses at Fort Gratiot and Point Edwards, and the Minnie and Graham blocks, and many houses and barns in different sections of the city were upset or unroofed. A boy named Hoffman had both legs broken by a barn falling on him. A street car driver named Barnes was seriously injured in the head by a falling brick. The hat store front was smashed and the goods greatly damaged. No correct estimate of the damage can yet be arrived at. At St. Clair a great many trees were blown down and several buildings unroofed. Mr. Johnson, a farmer residing near the town, was seriously injured by a falling tree. So far it is not known that any one has been killed. Lightning struck several places in and around the city but with no serious results.

#### TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Oak Harbor, O., July 11.—This morning Con Hennessey, a farmer residing about two miles northeast of this city, was sitting side by side with Edward Welsh on the porch of the Sherman House. This was about 7 o'clock this morning. Hennessey suddenly whipped out a revolver and shot Welsh four times, killing him instantly. Two of the shots took effect in the forehead, one ball went through the nose, and another under the chin. The tragedy is the outcome of a dark crime of seduction and base ingratitude. Welsh's former home was Clevelaud, and became to this place as a tramp, when Hennessey gave him work. In return, he accomplished the ruin of Mr. Hennessey's wife. As soon as the fatal shots were fired Hennessey surrendered himself to the authorities, who permitted him to go home. He was very cool and deliberate before and after avenging his wrongs, and it is now supposed by many that he has gone home for the purpose of killing his wife. It is ascertained that Hennessey purchased the revolver for the express purpose of killing the man who had so cruelly wronged him.

#### THE BODIE EXPLOSION.

San Francisco, July 11.—Further particulars of the disaster at Bodie show that the magazine contained about five pounds of giant powder, but the cause of the explosion is not known. The hoisting works of the old shaft of the Standard were demolished and set on fire, the flames extending to the shaft, but were soon extinguished. The new shaft, hoisting works and mill are uninjured and running as usual. There is plenty of ore on hand to keep the mill running until the old ship is repaired. The house of the new shaft is somewhat damaged, but not so as to interfere with business. The Summit mine building is completely demolished. Those of McClinton, Bodie and Dudley are slightly damaged. Many boarding houses, restaurants and other buildings more or less shattered. To those previously reported as killed may be added the following: Chas. Malloy miner, who entered the magazine just before the explosion; Hugh McMillan engineer, reported wounded, now dead, and John McCarthy. Among others wounded are Jack Dempsky, H. H. Hernshart slightly, Fyle badly wounded. In the Standard boarding-house Mrs. Smead slightly, Dan McDonald, Alex McGregor, Hugh McMillan, J. C. Shreves and Mrs. Shay severely. The scenes at the miners' union hall used as a temporary hall are of the most heart-rending character. It is crowded with killed and wounded and hundreds are anxiously seeking their friends and relatives. The mine managers, surgeons and volunteer nurses are unremitting in their efforts to alleviate the suffering of their victims. A coroner's jury has been empaneled and an inquest will be held as soon as possible.

#### EX-GOV. WM. ALLEN.

Cincinnati, July 11.—Ex-Gov. Allen's illness was of a very brief duration. He was in Chillicothe on Wednesday, apparently in most excellent health and spirits. His first mention of illness was on Thursday morning, but he did not regard his condition of sufficient consequence to receive attention until the afternoon. At 4 o'clock p. m. he had symptoms of a chill, and Dr. Scott, his son-in-law, and the physicians induced him to take some medicine and go to bed. Dr. and Mrs. Scott remained in attendance upon him, although Gov. Allen considered it useless and urged them to retire. He was up several times during the night. At about 1:30 this morning he arose suddenly, left his bed, staggeyed to a chair, fell into it and died without a word.

Dr. Scott had seated himself in an adjoining room and responded hastily to Mrs. Scott's call, but before he reached the governor's side he was dead. The exact date for the funeral has not yet been fixed, but it is believed it will be on Monday.

Gov. Bishop has issued a proclamation eulogistic of the late Gov. Allen, reciting his public service and directing that the flags on the capitol, be displayed at half mast, and closing of the state offices on on the day of the funeral.

#### ELLIOT'S MURDER.

Owenlown, Ky., July 11.—At 4 o'clock the 12th juror was chosen and witnesses were immediately sworn in and the great trial began in earnest. Judge Hines of Franklin county, described the killing as follows: Was with Judge Elliot only a few moments before the shooting; walked with him to Church's livery stable where he bade me good bye just as Buford came up with his gun. Witness did not wait to speak to Buford but overheard the Judge ask Buford where he was going in such a hurry with his gun, heard Buford reply as follows: "I am going snipe hunting," followed by an invitation from Buford to take a drink. A moment afterward heard the gun discharged, and looked back and saw Judge Elliott lying on the pavement. Ran to him, saw the wound, and exclaimed "My God! you have killed him!" Buford replied, "Yes, I am sorry I had to do it." That he had sworn to avenge his sister. The testimony of the witnesses who followed only confirmed his testimony.

#### MINOR CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

San Francisco, July 11.—A letter from Cutterville, Mariposa county, dated the 9th, says half of the town burned that day.

St. Louis, July 11.—Laborers removing debris of the Southern Hotel, exhumed the skeleton of a woman in the laundry to-day. The remains are supposed to be those of Kate Lawler, one of the servants of the house, and have been lying where found since the night of the 7th of April, 1877, when the hotel was burned.

Louisville, July 11.—A fire at Greenville, Ky., this morning destroyed the drug stores of N. B. Kingsley and D. Hunger, the dry goods store of Jones & Irvin and the residence of Green B. Stuart. Loss, $25,000 to $35,000. No insurance. Origin, incendiary.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 11.—This afternoon an explosion occurred at Oliver's powder mill, near Small Run station. Wm. Whitehead, John McKaill and James Burns were fatally, and Fred. Steel and Wm. Kennier seriously injured.

Cheyenne, W. T., July 11.—Five cow boys who have just come over the trail, got drunk at Ogallasha, Neb., Wednesday night, and rode through the streets, firing revolvers and threatened to capture the town. The sheriff and a posse attempted to arrest them. A fight ensued and one of the cowboys, Wm. Shook, was shot and instantly killed, and another, Henry Parker, badly wounded. He will probably die. The other three escaped.

Baltimore, July 11.—The damage by the boiler explosion in the factory of Adams & Seltzer was $20,000. No other bodies than the two already mentioned were found in clearing away the wreck. The wounded who were taken to the hospital were John Cutle, skull fractured; John Henkle, seriously wounded about the head; Henry Goldenman, Alfred Ingersoll, Jos. Michaels, Henry Gordo, William Moody and David Winter badly bruised and cut, but not dangerously injured.

Concord Junction, Mass., July 11.—Another plot for the wholesale relief of prisoners has been discovered and frustrated at the Massachusetts State Prison. A letter from one of the convicts to another, was intercepted which disclosed a plan to capture certain officers and a railroad train which runs into the prison yard nearly every day, and with the aid of which to batter down the gate to the prison, thus opening the way for escape to several hundred convicts.

#### A COUPLE OF HANGINGS.

New Orleans, July 11.—A Galveston *News* special from Corpus Christi says Antonia Garcia to-day was executed for the murder of Augustine Amallo, on September 7th, 1878. He was defiant to the last. The drop fell at 11:26, and he was pronounced dead at 11:41. His neck was broken by the fall and death ensued instantly.

Wilmington, Del., July 11.—Jno. Davis (colored) was hung to-day at Smithville, for the murder of Henry McDuffie, in December last. The condemned man admitted the killing but claimed he did not intend it. About 2,000 persons witnessed the execution. This is said to be the first hanging in Brunswick county in forty years.

#### THE TURF.

Louisville, July 11.—At the concluding races to-day the pacing race was won by Sleepy Tom. Time, 2:17½, 2:17¼, 2:16½. Bonner Boy won the race in the 2:40 class. In the 2:27 class Oceanic Chief won the race. Time, 2:23¼; six heats. Hannis won the free-for-all.

#### BASE BALL.

Cincinnati, July 11.—Bostons 11; Cincinnatis 2.

Chicago, July 11.—Chicagos 8; Syracuse 2.

#### BREVITIES.

State Assayer Hutchins, reports the discovery of a gold bearing vein of quartz in the western part of Penobscot county, Maine.

The rapid decline in provisions for the past two days has almost caused a panic in the Chicago market, and commission men have been called on for heavy margins. It is reported that the demand on T. J. Morton, jr., dealer in provisions was not less than $80,000. He has been doing a large commission business with the south.

Smeple, Brige & Co., of St. Louis, are reported to be badly involved. An investigation is in progress.

The affairs of Appleton, Noyes & Madde, of St. Louis, have been settled. There will be $3,000,000 to divide among the eastern creditors.

The heat was less oppressive yesterday. At St. Louis there were only four sunstrokes, none fatal. At Memphis Gus Wolf, a barkeeper, died of sunstroke.


### A Wonderful Discovery.

For the speedy cure of Consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn coughs, neglected colds, bronchitis, asthma, pain in the side and chest, dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, sore throat and all chronic and lingering diseases of the throat and lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal and has established for itself a world wide reputation. Many leading physicians recommend and use it in their practice. The formula from which it is prepared is highly recommended by all medical journals. The clergy and the press have complimented it in the most glowing terms. Go to your druggist and get a trial bottle free of cost or a regular size for $1.00. For sale by Dreier & Bro., Fort Wayne, Ind. 3

# Cuticura

## REMEDIES

Have speedily and permanently cured Humors of the Skin and Scalp of Children and Infants afflicted since birth.

The treatment prescribed in such cases is a mild dose of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, a perfectly safe yet powerful blood purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA, the great skin cure. The CUTICURA SOAP should be the only soap applied to diseased skin for cleansing purposes.

### HUMOR ON A CHILD

**Since Birth Cured, After Faithful Medical Treatment had Failed.**

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER: *Gentlemen*—My little son, two years of age, has had a humor on one side of his face since he was born, which during the last four months has spread over the entire side of the face, the chin, ear, and side of the head. It must have itched and irritated him a great deal, as he scratched the surface all the time, no matter what was applied. I tried many remedies by advice of friends and my physician without benefit until I found CUTICURA, which immediately allayed the itching and inflammation, and entirely cured him. Respectfully, JOHN L. SURRAY,
With Walworth Manufacturing Co.
Boston, April 15, 1878.

NOTE.—Once cured, the skin may be rendered soft and fair by using the Cuticura Soap exclusively for toilet or nursery purposes.

### CHILDREN AND INFANTS.

**More Cures of Skin and Scalp Affections by the Cuticura Remedies.**

Fred Bonner, esq., cashier Stock Growers' National Bank, Pueblo, Colorado, writes: "I am so well pleased with the effects on my baby, that I cannot afford to be without it in my house. It is a wonderful cure and is bound to become very popular as soon as its virtues are known to the masses."

J. S. Weeks, esq., town treasurer, St. Albans, Vt., says in a letter dated May 28: "It works to a charm on my baby's face and head. Cured the head entirely, and has nearly cleared the face of sores. I have recommended it to several, and Dr. Plant has ordered it for them."

M. M. Ohick, esq., 41 Franklin street, Boston, says: "My little daughter, eighteen months old, has what the doctors call Eczema. We have tried most everything, and at last have used CUTICURA, and she is almost a new child, and we feel very happy."

### PRICKLY HEAT,

**Incidental to the Texan Climate.**

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER: *Gentlemen*—Enclosed please find one dollar for a large box of CUTICURA. The small one that I received some time ago has been very efficacious, especially in Prickly Heat or Rash, as some people call it. I am noising it about. Yours truly,
THOMAS W. BUCKLEY.
Mason, Texas, Sept. 22, 1878.

CUTICURA is a most valuable external application. It heals all cuts, bruises and abrasions of the skin, restores the hair when destroyed by scalp diseases, removes dandruff and keeps the scalp clean and the hair soft and pliable. It is as agreeable as it is effective, and is ably assisted, in every case by CUTICURA SOAP, which is particularly recommended to mothers for cleansing the skin and scalp of infants and children. It is Toilet as well as Medicinal, and is the most fragrant and refreshing soap for the nursery and bath of any yet prepared.

Parents have our assurance that these remedies contain nothing injurious to the youngest infant, evidence of which may be found in the certificates of Dr. Hayes and Prof. Merrick accompanying each remedy.

The CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by Weeks & Potter, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, Mass., and are for sale by all druggists. Price, CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes $1. RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cents; three cakes, 75 cents.

COLLINS VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

They destroy all tendency to inflammation by drawing from the system morbid or now poisonous matter, thus preventing or curing Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Sciatica. Worn over the pit of the Stomach they prevent Ague and Liver Pains, Inflammation of the Liver and Kidneys, Bilious Colic, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cramps and Pains. 7-1daw1m

## WILLIAM H. MYERS, M. D.,

Surgeon and Physician.

Office and Residence,

187 WEST WAYNE STREET.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

mar28tfr

## JEROME KRIEGER,

### LEADING HAIR DRESSER

OF FORT WAYNE.

Importer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Human Hair and Hair Goods.

Sole manufacturer of the improved Invisible or Ventilating WIGS and TOUPEES, Ladies' Ornamental Hair Work, HAIR JEWELRY, Crimpees, Marguerotte Waves and Frizzettes, in Fort Wayne.

Also manufacturer of all kinds of Theatrical Wigs, Beards, Whiskers, Moustaches, etc., and all kinds of hair work in general.

A large stock of named articles always on hand to hire.

We manufacture Saratoga Waves, Marguerette Waves, and Erizettes on French gauze vegetable net and hair lace.

Saratoga Waves, all ventilating with water. Frizzes, $2 and upwards.

Marguerette Waves, $2 and upwards.

Frizzettes or naturally curly hair from $1 to $2.50.

Parties residing in any part of the country can have Wigs or Toupees made to order by taking the measure as here directed: 1. Around the head. 2. From ear to ear. 3. From temple to temple, over the crown. 4. From forehead to nape. When measuring for Toupees, cut a pattern the size and shape of baldness, mark the crown and seam and give the measure No. 1.

To Those Who Wish to Purchase

## HAIR GOODS

We would say, first inquire of any one who has transacted business with Mr. Jerome Krieger, of 114½ Calhoun street, and if the report be not favorable go elsewhere; but if favorable, and you conclude to try us, we will guarantee you the same treatment, and feel confident that we will keep your custom and win your friendship. Our long experience in this business and the liberal support given to us by the people, justify us in saying that our work and goods are superior to any in this or adjoining cities.

We promise straight-forward, honest treatment in every transaction, so that all may feel safe in dealing with us, and of obtaining *full value* for their money, no matter if a bargain is made or not at the lowest *fixed price, principle being the foundation of the system.* All served alike, and no misrepresentations being allowed. We guarantee our prices to be as low if not lower than any hair goods establishment in the state. All our goods are marked in plain figures and sold strictly at one price.

All the latest styles and novelties in hair goods, highly recommended by different firms, can be purchased of me cheaper and better. The largest stock of hair goods in Fort Wayne can be found at

JEROME KRIEGER,
114½ Calhoun St.

Truthful advertiser and an enemy of blowing, humbugging and untruthful advertisers. feddly

## L. O. HULL,

HOUSE AND SIGN

## PAINTING,

Graining, Glazing, Kalsomining, Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging, &c.

Estimates for Work Furnished on Application

89 CALHOUN STREET.

my27d6m

## A. HATTERSLEY,

## PLUMBER,

GAS & STEAM FITTER.

DEALER IN

## GAS FIXTURES,

Main Street, East of Clinton,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Brass Work, Iron and Lead Pipe.

LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, &c., &c.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new. mar29tf

## DR. GUSTAVE WOLF,

### Veterinary Surgeon

**36 East Columbia**, entrance on Clinton street. Ring Bone, Spavin, Splints and Curbs will be cured in twenty-four hours.

Internal and external diseases of Horses and Cows will be treated with the best success. my28dawly

## PROCLAMATION!

To all whom it may concern:

I, CHARLES A. ZOLLINGER, AS mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., by virtue of section 5, chapter 16, of the revised ordinances of said city, hereby forbid the running at large of any dog not muzzled with a wire muzzle to be fastened on with a chain or leather strap.

By virtue of section 2 of chapter 16 of said ordinances, it is made the duty of owners of dogs running at large in said city to put around the neck of such dog a leather or metal collar, with the owner's name distinctly marked thereon, and providing for the punishment for failure so to do by fine of not to exceed $50.00.

I hereby command and order the marshal, his deputies and the police to kill and destroy any dog found running at large in said city between this date and the 1st day of October, 1879, unless properly muzzled in accordance with section 2, chapter 16, of said ordinance.

Witness my hand and the seal of the city this 1st day of July, 1879.

C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.

July 3, 1879.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC REMEDY.
TRADE MARK THE GREAT TRADE MARK

English Remedy, An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self Abuse: as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

Before Taking | After Taking

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 8 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
☞ Sold in Fort Wayne by all druggists. Meyer Bros. & Co., Wholesale Agents. May16dawly

## TRY JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA

For the cure of Sick Headache. For sale by
ap23wlm T. M. SIDDLE.

# Daily Sentinel.

W. R. NELSON, S. E. [illegible], PUBLISHERS.

OFFICIAL PAPER—CITY AND COUNTY

*Publication Office—New Sentinel Building, No. 107 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.*

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, 25c a month. | Weekly, 1 year, $1.00
Single copies, 2 cents | Weekly, 6 mos. .50



## THE "SENTINEL"

**Has the Largest Bona Fide Circulation of Any Daily Paper in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Advertisers and Others are Invited to Call at this Office and Verify this Assertion.**


### TO OUR READERS.

Every purchaser of and subscriber to the SENTINEL receives to-day, without extra charge, a supplement containing another installment of Ouida's powerful story of Bebee, which is rapidly drawing to a close, a pretty little love poem, entitled "You'd Never Guess" and six columns of interesting selected miscellany.

THE Republicans over in Ohio seem to be hopelessly demoralized, and the election of EWING is regarded as a foregone conclusion.

TOLEDO now has an able, enterprising and wide awake morning paper—the *Commercial*. In all departments, telegraphic, editorial, local, etc., the *Commercial* is strictly a first class journal, and better than are printed in many cities having a population of over 100,000. Toledo has always been considered a poor newspaper town, and if does not give the *Commercial*, as at present conducted, a liberal support, it will well deserve the appellation.

ACCORDING to Mr. COOK'S estimate our water works will cost $270,000. Of this amount at least $140,000 will be expended in our city for labor. The reservoir alone will cost $40,000, every dollar of which will go for labor. The excavations through the city will all be made by Fort Wayne laborers. Every dollar except the amount paid for pipe and pumping machinery, will be spent in this city, and it is not wholly impossible that the pipes and engines may be made here. The money thus expended here will be brought from the east, and will be really just so much added to the amount in circulation here. For the above reasons if for no other, every laboring man ought to vote for water works. It will cause a great demand for labor the next year or two, and consequent probable rise in wages.

THE neighborhood of Mount Clair, N. J., has been much excited recently by the killing of a coachman, by his employer JOHN BLAIR, a wealthy and aristocratic New York banker. The shooting was done in the stable where the two men were alone. BLAIR and his friends claim the deed was done in self-defence, and he has been admitted to bail and can be found daily at the bank. It is the old story. BLAIR will undoubtedly be acquitted, and it may be justly so. But if the case had been reversed and the coachman had killed him, the poor fellow would have been sent to jail, bail denied and in all probability he would either have been hanged or sent to the penitentiary for life.

"Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks.
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it."

THE sudden death of WILLIAM ALLEN was announced in the SENTINEL'S dispatches yesterday. Mr. ALLEN was a remarkable man, and had filled an important and honorable place in politics. In 1837, forty-two years ago, he was elected to the United States senate from the state of Ohio, and served in that body two terms with much credit, his compeers being WEBSTER, CLAY, CALHOUN, BENTON and other statesmen of that class. In 1849 he retired to private life and lived on his farm near Chillicothe, O., until 1873, when he was called back to public life by receiving the democratic nomination for governor. He was elected and filled the office with ability. In 1875 he was re-elected and the most exciting campaign in Ohio's history followed. It resulted in the election of R. B. HAYES (now acting president) by a small majority. Mr. ALLEN again went into retirement, since which time he has taken no active part in politics. In 1876 he was widely mentioned in connection with the democratic presidential nomination for which the Cincinnati *Enquirer* urged him. Mr. ALLEN was not a man of towering genius or commanding abiliity, but he was a clear headed, honest, capable man, who was faithful to every trust imposed in him and who enjoyed the general respect and confidence of the public. His age was about seventy. He was an uncle of Senator THURMAN, who bears the name.

### EDITORIAL EXCURSIONS.

The Peru *Republican* comes to time with a spirited defense of editorial excursionists, to which the SENTINEL has expressed its hearty opposition. It is not riding on a railroad pass that the SENTINEL objected to, nor to any fair and proper exchange of courtesies between railroad companies and the press, although we fancy it would be much better if newspapers and railroad companies transacted their business on business principles, paying and receiving cash for all services, and maintaining absolute independence of each other. But so far as editorial execursions are concerned they have been brought into deserved disrepute, and a large majority of the reputable and deserving members of the editorial fraternity give them no countenance. The *Republican* charges that one of the present proprietors of the SENTINEL participated some years ago in an editorial excursion to the leading cities of the east. That is true, and it was the experience gained upon that trip that has produced the views which he now entertains upon the subject. The excursion referred to by the *Republican* was for the most part a fraud. Less than one-half of those who participated were legitimate journalists. Many who went—some with families—were mere hangers on—were not editors and had no right to use editorial privileges. The feeblest and weakest papers in the state were the most largely represented. Unheard of papers printed in unheard of towns had from one to four or five delegates each in the party. Representatives of papers like the SENTINEL and the *Republican* were largely in the minority. Those who belonged to no papers or the insignificant papers above referred to ate the most, drank the most, spent the least money, found the most fault, and reflected the most discredit upon the press. While the reception of courtesies from the railroads may not have been grossly improper, the miscellaneous and wholesale foraging upon hotels, eating houses, lunch stands, etc., etc., was not creditable to the editorial profession.

The SENTINEL believes that the independence and dignity of journalism are seriously compromised by such dead-head affairs, and is somewhat surprised to find so able and reputable a journal as the Peru *Republican* sustaining them.

### STATE NEWS.

There are only 12,212 miles of five-foot guage road in the state.

Railroad managers are said to be gently lying for the wheat crop to be ready for market, when up sail freight rates.

Hon. John B. Niles, probably the most eminent and widely known lawyer in northern Indiana, died at his home in Laporte, Sunday afternoon, aged about seventy-eight years.

Affidavits are on file charging Louis Tipps, a rough of Orleans, with an assault and battery with intent to kill one Wm. Heaton, of Orleans. The battery occurred in a saloon of that place.

The lightning played some curious freaks in the residence of Moses Pyke, near South Bend. The house was struck, the stoves upset, the pans scattered around, and the furniture set on fire. No serious damage was done.

The analysis of the stomach of the deceased Lewis Baker, of Lafayette, was made ten times by Prof. Wiley and shows the existence of over one grain of strychnine therein.

A lad named Jones, of Richmond, paid the penalty of fooling with gunpowder by having his eyebrows singed off and his cheeks burned to a crisp.

Francis Goetz, a professor of music and a band teacher of some celebrity, was arrested on Thursday for taking indecent liberties with a ten-year-old pupil. He pleaded guilty and was fined $100. He was later arrested on a state charge.

James Beam, an employe of Neuefee Bros., stirrup factory, Huntington, was caught in the belting last Wednesday and had his arm fractured and crushed.

Alonzo Blair, of the law firm of Blair & Ferris, of Shelbyville, died on Thursday at 11.30 a. m., of inflammatory rheumatism and a disordered liver, which had become chronic. Mr. Blair was one of the leading democratic politicians of the state.

A lady living at Franklin attempted suicide on Thursday by first cutting herself with a razor and then taking some strong acid. She was deserted by her husband and left alone while giving birth to a child.

Judge M. L. Bundy has been appointed receiver of the First National Bank of Monticello, which lately became embarrassed, and will take charge of it.

The Tipton county fair will be held on the 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th of September. The premium list shows much liberality on the part of the management.

John Walcut, who was discharged from the insane asylum about two weeks ago, was on Friday found five miles west of Bedford hanging to a sapling suspended with paw-paw bark to a limb about twelve feet high. He had been hanging seven days, and was in a bad state of decomposition.

M. C. Mongis, of New York, has bought the bed and franchises of the Evansville and Indianapolis road from Evansville to Worthington. The iron will be laid immediately.

Mrs. D. Abersohn, of North Manchester, while attempting to light a lamp in their clothing store, fell from the stool upon which she was standing and received pretty severe bruises about her face.

The attorney-general has decided that all charges for liquor licenses made by cities or towns prior to March 31, 1879, were illegal. Since that time they are legal under the new law. The next question to be decided is, are the saloon keepers entitled to a rebate of the amounts previously paid for their licenses?

Lewis Woods was arrested at Frankfort last Monday for issuing counterfeit money. When arrested a large amount was found on his person. Woods is supposed to be the leader of a gang of counterfeiters, and from the evidence so far obtained against him is likely to do the state service for a number of years.

Samuel W. Holmes, a widely known local politician of southern Indiana, died at his home in Seymour, Saturday forenoon, after an illness of 45 hours, of congestion of the stomach and bowels. Mr. Holmes was auditor of Jackson county from 1760 to 1868; was twice clerk of the house of representatives of Indiana, and in May 1878, elected city attorney, which position he held at the time of his death. He was a prominent Mason, Odd Fellow and Methodist.

Treasurer Fleming has issued the following statement, showing the receipts and disbursements of the state treasurer for the month of June, 1879, and the condition of the general and trusts funds, at the close of business, June 30th, 1879:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Balance in treasury June 30th, 1879 | | $ 862,382 06 |
| Receipts during that month | | 296,527 65 |
| Total | | $1,158,909 71 |
| Disbursem'ts during the month | | 203,974 03 |
| Balance in treasury June 30. | | 954,935 68 |
| Balances belonging to the various funds: | | |
| General fund | $758,911 99 | |
| Common school fund | 2,692 20 | |
| School revenue for tuition | 12,916 19 | |
| New state house fund | 166,313 40 | |
| College fund, principal | 2,657 88 | |
| College fund, interest | 1,714 78 | |
| Swamp land fund | 560 96 | |
| Excess of bids, sinking fund | 2,688 52 | |
| Estates without heirs | 12,379 81 | |
| | | $ 954,935 68 |
| Warrants outstanding | | $935 25 |

### Chinese Cheap Labor.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:

The policy of the *Gazette* in cutting down the wages of its employes to starvation prices, and supplying the places of old residents and good workmen with worthless "Chinese" is not the best one in the end. Good reliable workmen at fair wages, are always the cheapest. The *Gazette* has always advocated the "protection of American industry" and sorrowed over the hard lot of the laborer, yet in practice it belies what it preaches. It has opened its bowls of compassion and shed copious tears over the sad condition of the negroes of the south. Time and again it has counseled the blacks to assert their right to fair pay for labor, and if this is denied go somewhere else, and yet we doubt if the negroes, as a class, have been worse bulldozed than the employes of the *Gazette*. The immediate author of this dishonorable proceeding is an adventurer from the west. His biography is in preparation, and as soon as all the facts are collected will be published. It will make very interesting reading, and may open the eyes of some who cannot see through the wool now. Every charge will be supported by ample proof. WORKINGMAN.

### A Chance for a Bet.

[Kendallville News.]

The Fort Wayne SENTINEL calls the editorial fraternity who propose to take in the excursion on the 17th "dead beats." Well, we will wager a pretty nice thing that the editor of the SENTINEL has more railroad passes in his pocket than any other man in the state, and does more railroad traveling and pays less fare.

### An Immense Amount of News.

[Goshen Democrat.]

The Fort Wayne SENTINEL has become one of our most valuable and interesting dailies. It dishes up an immense amount of news, tragedy, etc.

### Will Be Glad.

[Toledo Commercial.]

The water works campaign in Fort Wayne will last about four weeks. The outside world will be glad when the agony is ended.


No one can suffer much pain and perform satisfactory work while so suffering. To quickly remove Headache, Pains in the Back and Limbs, the discomforts of Indigestion, etc., use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills which always promptly remove all pains.

### Commonwealth Distribution Co.

Attention is called to the displayed advertisement of the Commonwealth Distribution Co. in another column. The manner in which they propose to draw is worthy of the confidence of the public, and has the right ring about it. This will be the tenth of the series of the drawings of this company, and from all indications will be the most successful.

Let everybody look out for July 31st, the date set for the drawing.

### We Challenge the World.

When we say we believe, we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in as much as it will cure a common or chronic cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure where they fail; it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child, and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 1

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.


## LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES.

### Terribly Destructive Storms in Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania.

### Particulars of the Death of Hon. Wm. Allen.

### Later Details of the Great Powder Explosion in California.

### Illicit Love Causes a Terrible Tragedy at Oak Harbor, O.

### The Heat Wave Subsiding---Yellow Fever News---Sporting Notes---Crimes and Casualties.

#### THE YELLOW FEVER.

There is less excitement about the yellow fever at Memphis. Cairo, New Orleans, Montgomery, Vicksburg, Little Rock, Pine Bluff, Norfolk, Oxford and Holly Springs have quarantined against Memphis. The citizens of Brownville decided not to quarantine. The steamer out of Memphis last night took 400 passengers to Cincinnati. The Tennessee State Board of Health is taking vigorous measures to arrest the spread of the plague. In response to numerous telegrams received as to the condition of affairs in Memphis, R. W. Mitchell, member of the national board, south, has sent the following: "There have been but four cases in two families, neither of whom reside within one mile of any railroad depot or river landing. All precautions have been taken to prevent its spreading. No danger from passengers or baggage on trains or boats leaving Memphis now. When there is danger I will promptly inform the public."

#### DESTRUCTIVE STORM.

A destructive storm swept over several states yesterday. At Mifflin, Juniata county, Pa., several churches, business houses and school buildings were unroofed, a carriage factory destroyed, and nine other edifices damaged. A lady named Creswell, aged seventy, was killed. At Lewistown, same county, several houses were unroofed and one entirely destroyed.

The tornado in northwestern Ohio did great damage. At Kenton several houses were unroofed; at Mansfield the damage was extensive to roofs and buildings, but no loss of life. The crops are generally injured severely, grain being blown flat. The storm swept through Michigan and did much damage to orchards and crops. It struck Pontiac about half past 11 o'clock and severely damaged the spires of the Congregational and Episcopal churches, the jail, A. Devell's livery stable and unroofed a number of dwellings.

At Port Huron the force of the wind blew down the new Methodist church, inflicting a loss of $15,000. It also blew the side out of E. B. Taylor's planing mill, blew down the Pine Grove Brewery, entirely demolished barns, photograph gallery, unroofed the Grand Trunk freight houses at Fort Gratiot and Point Edwards, and the Minnie and Graham blocks, and many houses and barns in different sections of the city were upset or unroofed. A boy named Hoffman had both legs broken by a barn falling on him. A street car driver named Barnes was seriously injured in the head by a falling brick. The hat store front was smashed and the goods greatly damaged. No correct estimate of the damage can yet be arrived at. At St. Clair a great many trees were blown down and several buildings unroofed. Mr. Johnson, a farmer residing near the town, was seriously injured by a falling tree. So far it is not known that any one has been killed. Lightning struck several places in and around the city but with no serious results.

#### TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Oak Harbor, O., July 11.—This morning Con Hennessey, a farmer residing about two miles northeast of this city, was sitting side by side with Edward Welsh on the porch of the Sherman House. This was about 7 o'clock this morning. Hennessey suddenly whipped out a revolver and shot Welsh four times, killing him instantly. Two of the shots took effect in the forehead, one ball went through the nose, and another under the chin. The tragedy is the outcome of a dark crime of seduction and base ingratitude. Welsh's former home was Cleveland, and he came to this place as a tramp, when Hennesey gave him work. In return, he accomplished the ruin of Mr. Hennesey's wife. As soon as the fatal shots were fired Hennesey surrendered himself to the authorities, who permitted him to go home. He was very cool and deliberate before and after avenging his wrongs, and it is now supposed by many that he has gone home for the purpose of killing his wife. It is ascertained that Hennesey purchased the revolver for the express purpose of killing the man who had so cruelly wronged him.

#### THE BODIE EXPLOSION.

San Francisco, July 11.—Further particulars of the disaster at Bodie show that the magazine contained about five pounds of giant powder, but the cause of the explosion is not known. The hoisting works of the old shaft of the Standard were demolished and set on fire, the flames extending to the shaft, but were soon extinguished. The new shaft, hoisting works and mill are uninjured and running as usual. There is plenty of ore on hand to keep the mill running until the old ship is repaired. The house of the new shaft is somewhat damaged, but not so as to interfere with business. The Summit mine building is completely demolished. Those of McClinton, Bodie and Dudley are slightly damaged. Many boarding houses, restaurants and other buildings more or less shattered. To those previously reported as killed may be added the following: Chas. Malloy miner, who entered the magazine just before the explosion; Hugh McMittan engineer, reported wounded, now dead, and John McCarthy. Among others wounded are Jack Dempsky, H. H. Hernshart slightly, Pyle badly wounded. In the Standard boarding-house Mrs. Smead slightly, Dan McDonald, Alex McGregor, Hugh McMillan, J. C. Shreves and Mrs. Shay severely. The scenes at the miners' union hall used as a temporary hall are of the most heart-rending character. It is crowded with killed and wounded and hundreds are anxiously seeking their friends and relatives. The mine managers, surgeons and volunteer nurses are unremitting in their efforts to alleviate the suffering of their victims. A coroner's jury has been empanneled and an inquest will be held as soon as possible.

#### EX-GOV. WM. ALLEN.

Cincinnati, July 11.—Ex-Gov. Allen's illness was of a very brief duration. He was in Chillicothe on Wednesday, apparently in most excellent health and spirits. His first mention of illness was on Thursday morning, but he did not regard his condition of sufficient consequence to receive attention until the afternoon. At 4 o'clock p. m. he had symptoms of a chill, and Dr. Scott, his son-in-law, and the physicians induced him to take some medicine and go to bed. Dr. and Mrs. Scott remained in attendance upon him, although Gov. Allen considered it useless and urged them to retire. He was up several times during the night. At about 1:30 this morning he arose suddenly, left his bed, staggered to a chair, fell into it and died without a word.

Dr. Scott had seated himself in an adjoining room and responded hastily to Mrs. Scott's call, but before he reached the governor's side he was dead. The exact date for the funeral has not yet been fixed, but it is believed it will be on Monday.

Gov. Bishop has issued a proclamation eulogistic of the late Gov. Allen, reciting his public service and directing that the flags on the capitol, he displayed at half mast, and closing of the state offices on on the day of the funeral.

#### ELLIOT'S MURDER.

Owenlown, Ky., July 11.—At 4 o'clock the 12th juror was chosen and witnesses were immediately sworn in and the great trial began in earnest. Judge Hines of Franklin county, described the killing as follows: Was with Judge Elliot only a few moments before the shooting; walked with him to Church's livery stable where he bade me good bye just as Buford came up with his gun. Witness did not wait to speak to Buford but overheard the Judge ask Buford where he was going in such a hurry with his gun, heard Buford reply as follows: "I am going snipe hunting," followed by an invitation from Buford to take a drink. A moment afterward heard the gun discharged, and looked back and saw Judge Elliott lying on the pavement. Ran to him, saw the wound, and exclaimed "My God! you have killed him!" Buford replied, "Yes, I am sorry I had to do it." That he had sworn to avenge his sister. The testimony of the witnesses who followed only confirmed his testimony.

#### MINOR CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

San Francisco, July 11.—A letter from Cutlerville, Maripos county, dated the 9th, says half of the town burned that day.

St. Louis, July 11.—Laborers removing debris of the Southern Hotel, exhumed the skeleton of a woman in the laundry to-day. The remains are supposed to be those of Kate Lawler, one of the servants of the house, and have been lying where found since the night of the 7th of April, 1877, when the hotel was burned.

Louisville, July 11.—A fire at Greenville, Ky., this morning destroyed the drug stores of N. B. Kingsley and D. Hunger, the dry goods store of Jones & Irvin and the residence of Green B. Stuart. Loss, $25,000 to $35,000. No insurance. Origin, incendiary.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 11.—This afternoon an explosion occurred at Oliver's powder mill, near Small Run station. Wm. Whitehead, John McKaill and James Burns were fatally, and Fred. Steel and Wm. Kennier seriously injured.

Cheyenne, W. T., July 11.—Five cow boys who have just come over the trail, got drunk at Ogallasha, Neb., Wednesday night, and rode through the streets, firing revolvers and threatened to capture the town. The sheriff and a posse attempted to arrest them. A fight ensued and one of the cowboys, Wm. Shook, was shot and instantly killed, and another, Henry Parker, badly wounded. He will probably die. The other three escaped.

Baltimore, July 11.—The damage by the boiler explosion in the factory of Adams & Seltzer was $20,000. No other bodies than the two already mentioned were found in clearing away the wreck. The wounded who were taken to the hospital were John Catle, skull fractured; John Henkle, seriously wounded about the head; Henry Goldenman, Alfred Ingersoll, Jos. Michaels, Henry Gorde, William Moody and David Winter badly bruised and cut, but not dangerously injured.

Concord Junction, Mass., July 11.—Another plot for the wholesale relief of prisoners has been discovered and frustrated at the Massachusetts State Prison. A letter from one of the convicts to another, was intercepted which disclosed a plan to capture certain officers and a railroad train which runs into the prison yard nearly every day, and with the aid of which to batter down the gate to the prison, thus opening the way for escape to several hundred convicts.

#### A COUPLE OF HANGINGS.

New Orleans, July 11.—A Galveston *News* special from Corpus Christi says Antonia Garcia to-day was executed for the murder of Augustine Amallo, on September 7th, 1878. He was defiant to the last. The drop fell at 11:26, and he was pronounced dead at 11:41. His neck was broken by the fall and death ensued instantly.

Wilmington, Del., July 11.—Jno. Davis (colored) was hung to-day at Smithville, for the murder of Henry McDuffie, in December last. The condemned man admitted the killing but claimed he did not intend it. About 2,000 persons witnessed the execution. This is said to be the first hanging in Brunswick county in forty years.

#### THE TURF.

Louisville, July 11.—At the concluding races to-day the pacing race was won by Sleepy Tom. Time, 2:17½, 2:17¼, 2:16½. Bonner Boy won the race in the 2:40 class. In the 2:27 class Oceanic Chief won the race. Time, 2:23½; six heats. Hannis won the free-for-all.

#### BASE BALL.

Cincinnati, July 11.—Bostons 11; Cincinnatis 2.

Chicago, July 11.—Chicagos 8; Syracuse 2.

#### BREVITIES.

State Assayer Hutchins, reports the discovery of a gold bearing vein of quartz in the western part of Penobscot county, Maine.

The rapid decline in provisions for the past two days has almost caused a panic in the Chicago market, and commission men have been called on for heavy margins. It is reported that the demand on T. J. Morton, jr., dealer in provisions was not less than $60,000. He has been doing a large commission business with the south.

Smeple, Brige & Co., of St. Louis, are reported to be badly involved. An investigation is in progress.

The affairs of Appleton, Noyes & Madde, of St. Louis, have been settled. There will be $3,000,000 to divide among the eastern creditors.

The heat was less oppressive yesterday. At St. Louis there were only four sunstrokes, none fatal. At Memphis Gus Wolf, a barkeeper, died of sunstroke.


### A Wonderful Discovery.

For the speedy cure of Consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn coughs, neglected colds, bronchitis, asthma, pain in the side and chest, dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, sore throat and all chronic and lingering diseases of the throat and lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal and has established for itself a world wide reputation. Many leading physicians recommend and use it in their practice. The formula from which it is prepared is highly recommended by all medical jounals. The clergy and the press have complimented it in the most glowing terms. Go to your druggist and get a trial bottle free of cost or a regular size for $1.00. For sale by Dreier & Bro., Fort Wayne, Ind. 3

# Cuticura

## REMEDIES

Have speedily and permanently cured Humors of the Skin and Scalp of Children and Infants afflicted since birth.

The treatment prescribed in such cases is mild doses of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, a perfectly safe yet powerful blood purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA, the great skin cure. The CUTICURA SOAP should be the only soap applied to diseased skin for cleansing purposes.

### HUMOR ON A CHILD

**Since Birth Cured, After Faithful Medical Treatment had Failed.**

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER: *Gentlemen*—My little son, two years of age, has had a humor on one side of his face since he was born, which during the last four months has spread over the entire side of the face, the chin, ear, and side of the head. It must have itched and irritated him a great deal, as he scratched the surface all the time, no matter what was applied. I used many remedies by advice of friends and my physician without benefit until I found CUTICURA, which immediately allayed the itching and inflammation, and entirely cured him. Respectfully, JOHN L. SURRAY, With Walworth Manufacturing Co.

Boston, April 15, 1878.

NOTE.—Once cured, the skin may be rendered soft and fair by using the Cuticura Soap exclusively for toilet or nursery purposes.

### CHILDREN AND INFANTS.

**More Cures of Skin and Scalp Affections by the Cuticura Remedies.**

Fred Rohrer, esq., cashier Stock Growers' National Bank, Pueblo, Colorado, writes: "I am so well pleased with its effects on my baby, that I cannot afford to be without it in my house. It is a wonderful cure and is bound to become very popular as soon as its virtues are known to the masses."

J. S. Weeks, esq., town treasurer, St. Albans, Vt., says in a letter dated May 28: "It works to a charm on my baby's face and head. Cured the head entirely, and has nearly cleaned the face of sores. I have recommended it to several, and Dr. Plant has ordered it for them."

M. M. Chick, esq., 41 Franklin street, Boston, says: "My little daughter, eighteen months old, has what the doctors call Eczema. We have tried 'most everything, and at last have used CUTICURA, and she is almost a new child, and we feel very happy."

### PRICKLY HEAT,

**Incidental to the Texan Climate.**

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER: *Gentlemen*—Enclosed please find one dollar for a large box of CUTICURA. The small one that I received some time ago has been very efficacious, especially in Prickly Heat or Rash, as some people call it. I am noising it about. Yours truly, THOMAS W. BUCKLEY.

Mason, Texas, Sept. 22, 1878.

CUTICURA is a most valuable external application. It heals all cuts, bruises and abraisions of the skin, restores the hair when destroyed by scalp diseases, removes dandruff and keeps the scalp clean and the hair soft and pliable. It is as agreeable as it is effective, and is ably assisted, in every case by CUTICURA SOAP, which is particularly recommended to mothers for cleansing the skin and scalp of infants and children. It is Toilet as well as Medicinal, and is the most fragrant and refreshing Soap for the nursery and bath of any yet prepared.

Parents have our assurance that these remedies contain nothing injurious to the youngest infant, evidence of which may be found in the certificates of Dr. Hayes and Prof. Merrick accompanying each remedy.

The CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by Weeks & Potter, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, Mass., and are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes $1. RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cents; three cakes, 75 cents.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

They destroy all tendency to inflammation by drawing from the system morbid or unwholesome matter, thus preventing or curing Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Sciatica. Worn over the pit of the Stomach they prevent Ague and Liver Pains, Inflammation of the Liver and Kidneys, Bilious Colic, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cramps and Pains. 7-ldawlm

## WILLIAM H. MYERS, M. D.,

Surgeon and Physician.

Office and Residence,

157 WEST WAYNE STREET.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

mar28dtf

## JEROME KRIEGER,

LEADING HAIR DRESSER

OF FORT WAYNE.

Importer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Human Hair and Hair Goods.

Sole manufacturer of the improved Invisible or Ventilating WIGS and TOUPEES, Ladies' Ornamental Hair Work, HAIR JEWELRY, Crimpees, Marguarette Waves and Frizzettes, in Fort Wayne.

Also manufacturer of all kinds of Theatrical Wigs, Beards, Whiskers, Moustaches, etc., and all kinds of hair work in general.

A large stock of named articles always on hand to hire.

We manufacture Saratoga Waves, Marguarette Waves, and Erizettes on French gauze vegetable net and hair lace.

Saratoga Waves, all ventilating with water. Frizzes, $2 and upwards.

Marguarette Waves, $2 and upwards.

Frizzettes of naturally curly hair from $1 to $2.50.

Parties residing in any part of the country can have Wigs or Toupees made to order by taking the measure as here directed: (Inches) 1. Around the head. 2. From ear to ear. 3. From temple to temple, over the crown. 4. From forehead to nape. When measuring for Toupees, cut a pattern the size and shape of baldness, mark the crown and seam and give the measure No. 1.

To Those Who Wish to Purchase

## HAIR GOODS

We would say, first inquire of any one who has transacted business with Mr. Jerome Krieger, of 114½ Calhoun street, and if the report be not favorable go elsewhere, but if favorable, and you conclude to try us, we will guarantee you the same treatment, and feel confident that we will keep your custom and win your friendship. Our long experience in this business and the liberal support given to us by the people, justify us in saying that our work and goods are superior to any in this or adjoining cities.

☞ We promise straight-forward, honest treatment in every transaction, so that all may feel safe in dealing with us, and of obtaining *full value* for their money, no matter if a bargain is made or not at the *lowest fixed price, principle being the foundation of the system.* All served alike, and no misrepresentations being allowed. We guarantee our prices to be as low if not lower than any hair goods establishment in the state. All our goods are marked in plain figures and sold strictly at one price.

All the latest styles and novelties in hair goods, highly recommended by different firms, can be purchased at the cheapest and better. The largest stock of hair goods in Fort Wayne can be found at

JEROME KRIEGER,
114½ Calhoun St.

Truthful advertiser and an enemy of blowing, humbugging and untruthful advertisers. je5dly

## L. O. HULL,

HOUSE AND SIGN

## PAINTING,

Graining, Glazing, Kalsomining, Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging, &c.

Estimates for Work Furnished on Application

89 CALHOUN STREET.

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## A. HATTERSLEY, PLUMBER,

GAS & STEAM FITTER.

DEALER IN

GAS FIXTURES,

Main Street, East of Clinton,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Brass Work, Iron and Lead Pipe.

LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, &c., &c.

Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new. mal2'9dtf

## DR. GUSTAVE WOLF,

Veterinary Surgeon

36 East Columbia, entrance on Clinton street. Ring Bone, Spavin, Splints and Curbs will be cured in twenty-four hours.

Internal and external diseases of Horses and Cows will be treated with the best success. my29dawly


## PROCLAMATION!

To all whom it may concern:

I, CHARLES A. ZOLLINGER, AS mayor of the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., by virtue of section 5, chapter 16, of the revised ordinances of said city, hereby forbid the running at large of any dog not muzzled with a wire muzzle to be fastened on with a chain or leather strap.

By virtue of section 2 of chapter 16 of said ordinances, it is made the duty of owners of dogs running at large in said city to put around the neck of such dog a leather or metal collar, with the owner's name distinctly marked thereon, and providing for the punishment for failure so to do by fine of not to exceed $50.00.

I hereby command and order the marshal, his deputies and the police to kill and destroy any dog found running at large in said city between this date and the 1st day of October, 1879, unless properly muzzled in accordance with section 5, chapter 16, of said ordinance.

Witness my hand and the seal of the city this 1st day of July, 1879.

C. A. ZOLLINGER, Mayor.

July 3, 1879.


GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT TRADE MARK

English Remedy, An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

Before Taking After Taking

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 8 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

☞ Sold in Fort Wayne by all druggists. Myers, Auer & Co., Wholesale Agents. May8dawly

TRY JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA

For the cure of Sick Headache. For sale by T. M BIDDLE. ap28wlm

### YOU'LL NEVER GUESS.

I know two eyes, two soft brown eyes,
Two eyes as sweet and dear
As ever danced with gay surprise,
Or melted with a tear;
In whose fair rays a heart may bask—
Their shadowed rays screen—
But, little maid, you must not ask
Whose gentle eyes I mean.

I know a voice of fairy tone,
Like brooklet in the June, June,
That sings to please itself alone,
A little old-world tune;
Whose music haunts the listener's ear,
And will not leave it free;
But I shall never tell you, dear,
Whose accents they may be.

I know a golden hearted maid
For whom I built a shrine,
A leafy nook of murmurous shade,
Deep in this heart of mine;
And in that calm and cool recess
To make her home she came—
But, oh! you'd never, never guess
That little maiden's name.
—*Frederick Langbridge, in Good Words.*

# BÉBÉE,

OR

# TWO LITTLE WOODEN SHOES.

## A STORY.

By "OUIDA,"

AUTHOR OF "STRATHMORE," "TRICOTRIN," "UNDER TWO FLAGS," "IDALIA," "PASCAREL," ETC.

### CHAPTER XXVI.

One day in the May weather she sat within-doors with a great book upon her table, but no sight for it in her aching eyes. The starling hopped to and fro on the sunny floor; the bees boomed in the porch; the tinkle of sheep's bells came in on the stillness. All was peaceful and happy except the little weary, breaking, desolate heart that beat in her like a caged bird's.

"He will come; I am sure he will come," she said to herself; but she was so tired, and it was so long—oh, dear God!—so very long.

A hand tapped at the lattice. The shrill voice of Reine, the sabot-maker's wife, broken with anguish, called through the hanging ivy,—

"Bebee, you are a wicked one, they say, but the only one there is at home in the village this day. Get you to town for the love of Heaven, and send Doctor Max hither, for my pet, my flower, my child lies dying, and not a soul near, and she black as a coal with choking—go, go, go!—and Mary will forgive your sins. Save the little one, dear Bebee, do you hear? and I will pray God and speak fair the neighbors for you. Go!"

Bebee rose up, startled by the now unfamiliar sound of a human voice, and looked at the breathless mother with eyes of pitying wonder.

"Surely I will go," she said, gently; "but there is no need to bribe me. I have not sinned greatly—that I know."

Then she went out quickly and ran through the lanes and into the city for the sick child, and found the wise man, and sent him, and did the errand rather in a sort of sorrowful sympathetic instinct than in any reasoning consciousness of doing good.

When she was moving through the once-familiar and happy ways as the sun was setting on the golden fronts of the old houses, and the chimes were ringing from the many towers, a strange sense of unreality, of non-existence, fell upon her.

Could it be she?—she indeed—who had gone there the year before the gladdest thing that the earth bore, with no care except to shelter her flowers from the wind, and keep the freshest blossoms for the burgomaster's housewife?

She did not think thus to herself; but a vague doubt that she could ever have been the little gay, laborious, happy Bebee, with troops of friends and endless joys for every day that dawned, came over her as she went by the black front of the Broodhuis.

The strong voice of Lisa, the fruit-girl, jarred on her as she passed the stall under its yellow awning that was flapping sullenly in the evening wind.

"Oh, he, little fool," the mocking voice cried; "the rind of the fine pine is full of prickles, and stings the lips when the taste is gone?—to be sure—crack common nuts like me, and you are never wanting—hazels grow free in every copse. Prut, tut! your grand lover lies a-dying; so the students read out of this just now; and you such a simpleton as not to get a roll of napoleons out of him before he went to rot in Paris. I dare say he was poor as sparrows, if one knew the truth. He was only a painter after all."

Lisa tossed her as she spoke a torn sheet, in which she was wrapping gentians: it was a piece of newspaper some three weeks old, and in it there was a single line or so which said that the artist Flamen, whose Gretchen was the wonder of the Salon of the year, lay sick unto death in his rooms in Paris.

Bebee stood and read; the strong ruddy western light upon the type, the taunting laughter of the fruit-girl on her ear.

A bitter shriek rang from her that made even the cruelty of Lisa's mirth stop in a sudden terror.

She stood staring like a thing changed to stone down on the one name that to her filled all the universe.

"Ill—he is ill—do you hear?" she echoed piteously, looking at Lisa; "and you say he is poor?"

"Poor? for sure! is he not a painter?" said the fruit-girl, roughly. She judged by her own penniless students; and she was angered with herself for feeling sorrow for this little silly thing that she had loved to torture.

"You have been bad and base to me; but now—I bless you, I love you, I will pray for you," said Bebee, in a swift broken breath, and with a look upon her face that startled into pain her callous enemy.

Then without another word, she thrust the paper into her bosom, and ran out of the square breathless with haste and with a great resolve.

He was ill—and he was poor! The brave little soul of her leaped at once to action. He was sick and far away; and poor they said. All danger and all difficulty faded to nothing before the vision of his need.

Bebee was only a little foundling who ran about in wooden shoes; but she had the "dog's soul" in her—the soul that will follow faithfully though to receive a curse, that will defend loyally though to meet a blow, and that will die mutely loving to the last.

She went home, how she never knew; and without the delay of a moment packed up a change of linen, and fed the fowls and took the key of the hut down to old Jehan's cabin. The old man was only half-witted by reason of his affliction for his dead daughter, but he was shrewd enough to understand what she wanted of him, and honest enough to do it.

"I am going into the city," she said to him; "and if I am not back to-night, will you feed the starling and the hens, and water the flowers for me?"

Old Jehan put his head out of his lattice; it was seven in the evening, and he was going to bed.

"What are you after, little one?" he asked; "going to show the fine buckles at a students' ball? Nay, fie—that is not like you."

"I am going to—pray,—dear Jehan," she answered, with a sob in her throat and the first falsehood she ever had told. "Do what I ask you—do for your dead daughter's sake—or the birds and the flowers will die of hunger and thirst. Take the key and promise me."

He took the key, and promised.

"Do not let them see those buckles shine; they will rob you," he added.

Bebee ran from him first; every moment that was lost was so precious and so terrible. To pause a second for fear's sake never occurred to her. She went forth as fearlessly as a young swallow, born in northern April days, flies forth on instinct to new lands and over unknown seas when autumn falls.

Necessity and action breathed new life into her. The hardy and brave peasant ways of her were awake once more. She had been strong to wait silently with the young life in her dying out drop by drop in the heart-sickness of long delay. She was strong now to throw herself into strange countries and dim perils and immeasurable miseries, on the sole chance that she might be of service to him.

A few human souls here and there can love like dogs. Bebee's was one.

### CHAPTER XXVII.

It was dark. The May days are short in the north lands of the Scheldt.

She had her little winter cloak of frize and her wooden shoes and her little white cap, with the sunny curls rippling out of it in their pretty rebellion. She had her little lantern too; and her bundle; and she had put a few fresh eggs in her basket, with some sweet herbs and the palm-sheaf that Father Francis had blessed last Easter—for who could tell, she thought, how ill he might not be, or how poor?

She hardly gave a look to the hut as she ran by its garden gate; all her heart was on in front, in the vague far-off country where he lay sick unto death.

She ran fast through the familiar lanes into the city. She was not very sure where Paris was, but she had the name clear and firm, and she knew that people were always coming and going thence and thither, so that she had no fear she should not find it.

She went straight to the big busy bewildering place in the Leopold quarter where the iron horses fumed every day and night along the iron ways. She had never been there before, but she knew it was by that great highway that the traffic to Paris was carried on, and she knew that it would carry people also as well.

There were bells clanging, lights flashing, and crowds pushing and shouting, as she ran up—a little gray figure, with the lantern-spark glimmering like any tiny glow-worm astray in a gas-lit city.

"To Paris?" she asked, entreatingly, going where she saw others going, to a little grated wicket in a wall.

"Twenty-seven francs—quick!" they demanded of her.

Bebee gave a great cry, and stood still, trembling and trying not to sob aloud. She had never thought of money; she had forgotten that youth and strength and love and willing feet and piteous prayers—all went for nothing as this world is made.

A hope flashed on her, and a glad thought. She loosed the silver buckles, and held them out.

"Would you take these? They are worth much more."

There was a derisive laughter; some one bade here with an oath begone; rough shoulders jostled her away. She stretched her arms out piteously.

"Take me—oh, pray take me! I will go with the sheep, with the cattle, only, only, take me!"

But in the rush and roar none heeded her; some thief snatched the silver buckles from her hand, and made off with them and was lost in the throng; a great iron beast rushed by her, snorting flame and bellowing smoke; there was a roll like thunder, and all was dark; the night express had passed on its way to Paris.

Bebee stood still, crushed for a moment with the noise and the cruelty and the sense of absolute desolation; she scarcely noticed that the buckles had been stolen; she had only one thought—to get to Paris.

"Can I never go without money?" she asked at the wicket; the man there glanced for a moment, with a touch of pity, at the little wistful face.

"The least is twenty francs—surely you must know that?" he said, and shut his grating with a clang.

Bebee turned away and went out of the great cruel tumultous place; her heart ached and her brain was giddy, but the sturdy courage of her nature rose to need.

"There is no way at all to go without money to Paris, I suppose?" she asked of an old woman whom she knew a little, who sold nuts and little pictures of saints and wooden playthings under the trees, in the avenue hard by.

The old woman shook her head.

"Eh?—no, dear. There is nothing to be done anywhere in the world without money. Look, I cannot get a litre of nuts to sell unless I pay beforehand."

"Would it be far to walk?"

"Far! Holy Jesus! It is right away in the heart of France—over two hundred miles, they say; straight out through the forest. Not but what my son did walk it once—and he a shoemaker, who knows what walking costs; and he is well-to-do there now, not that he ever writes. When they want nothing, people never write."

"And he walked into Paris?"

"Yes, ten years ago. He had nothing but a few sous and an ash stick, and he had a fancy to try his luck there. And after all our feet were given us to travel with. If you go go there and you see him, tell him to send me something—I am tired of selling nuts."

Bebee said nothing, but went on her road; since there was no other way but to walk she would take that way; the distance and the hardship did not appal two little feet that were used to traverse so many miles of sun-baked summer dust and of frozen winter mud unblenchingly year after year.

The time it would take made her heart sink indeed. He was ill. God knew what might happen. But neither the length of leagues nor the fatigue of body daunted her. She only saw his eyes dim with pain and his lips burned with fever.

She would walk twenty miles a day, and then, perhaps, she might get lifts here and there on the hay wagons or in peddler's carts; people had always used to be kind to her. Anyhow she counted she might reach Paris well in fifteen days.

She sat under a shrine in a by-street a moment, and counted the copper pieces she had on her; they were few, and the poor pretty buckles that she might have sold to get money, were stolen.

She had some twenty sous and a dozen eggs; she thought she might live on that; she had wanted to take the eggs to him, but after all, to keep life in her until she reached Paris was the one great thing.

"What a blessing it is to have been born poor; and to have lived hardy—one wants so little!" she thought to herself.

Then she put up the sous in the linen bosom of her gown, and trimmed her little lantern and knelt down and prayed a moment, with the hot agonized tears rolling down her face, and then rose and stepped out bravely in the cool of the night, on the great southwest road towards Paris.

The thought never once crossed her to turn back, and go again into the shelter of her own little hut among the flowers. He was sick there, dying for what she knew—that was the only thing she remembered.

It was a clear, starlit night, and everywhere the fragrance of the spring was borne in from the wide green plains, and the streams where the rushes were blowing.

She walked ten miles easily, the beautiful gray shadow all about her. She had never been so far away from home in all her life, except to that one Kermesse at Mechlin. But she was not afraid.

With the movement, and the air, and the sense that she was going to him, which made her happy even in her misery, something of the old, sweet, lost fancies came to her.

She smiled at the stars through her tears, and as the poplars swayed and murmered in the wind, they looked to her like the wings and the swords of a host of angels.

Her way lay out through the forest, and in that sweet green woodland she was not afraid, no more afraid than the fawns were.

At Boitsfort she shrank a little, indeed. Here there were the open-air restaurants, and the cafe gardens all alight for the pleasure seekers from the city; here there were music and laughter, and horses with brass bells, and bright colors on high in the wooden balconies, and below among the blossoming hawthorn hedges. She had to go through it all, and she suddered a little as she ran, thinking of that one priceless, deathless forest day when he had kissed her first.

But the pleasure people were all busied with their mirth and mischief, and took no notice of the little gray figure in the starry night. She went on along the grassy roads, under the high arching trees, with the hoot of the owls and the cry of the rabbits on the stillness.

At Groenendael, in the heart of the forest, midnight was striking as she entered the village. Every one was asleep. The lights were all out. The old ruined priory frowned dark under the clouds.

She shivered a little again, and began to feel tired, yet did not dare to knock at any of the closed house doors—she had no money.

So she walked on her first ten unknown miles, meeting only a few people, and being altogether unmolested, a small gray figure, trotting in to little wooden shoes.

They thought her a peasant going to a fair or a lace mill, and no one did her more harm than to wish her good-night in rough Flemish.

When the dawn began to whiten above the plains of the east, she saw an empty cowshed filled with hay; she was a little tired, and lay down and rested an hour or two, as a young lamb might have lain on the dried clover, for she knew that she must keep her strength and husband her power, or never reach across the dreary length of the foreign land to Paris.

But by full sunrise she was on her way again, bathing her face in a brook and buying a sou's worth of bread and flet-milk at the cottage that she passed in bright, leaf-bowered Hooylaert.

The forest was still around her, with its exquisite life of bough and blossom, and murmer of insect and of bird. She told her beads praying as she went, and was almost happy.

God would not let him die. Oh, no, not til she had kissed him once more, and could die with him.

The hares ran across the path, and the blue butterflies flew above her head. There was purple gloom of pinewood, and sparkling verdure of aspen and elm. There were distant church carillons ringing, and straight golden shaftes of sunshine stream ing.

She was quite shure God would not let him die.

She hoped that he might be very poor. At times he had talked as if he were, and then she might be of so much use. She knew how to deal with fever and suffering. She had sat up many a night with the children of the villiage. The gray sisters had taught her many of their ways of battling with disease; and she could make fresh cool drinks, and she could brew beautiful remedies from simple herby. There was so much that she might do; her fancy played with it almost happily. And then only to touch his hand, only to hear is voice; her heart rose at the thought, as a lark to its morning song.

At Rixensart, buried in the greenery, as she went through it in the morning light, some peasants greeted her cheerily, and called to her to rest in a house porch, and gave her honey and bread. She could not eat much; her tongue was parched and her throat was dry, but the kindness was precious to her and she went on her road the stronger for it.

"It is a long way to walk to Paris," said the woman, with curious wonder. Bebee smiled, though her eyes grew wet.

"She has the look of the little Gean," said the Rixensart people, and they watched her away with a vague timid pity.

So she went on through Ottignies and La Boche, to Villers, and left the great woods and the city chimes behind her, and came through the green abbey valleys through Tilly and Ligny, and Fleurus, and so into the coal and iron fields which lie round Charleroi.

Here her heart grew sick and her courage sank under the noise and the haste, before the blackness and the hideousness. She had never seen anything like it. She thought it was hell, with the naked, swearing, fighting people, and the red leaping fires night and day. Nevertheless, it hell it were, since it lay betwixt her and him, she found force to brave and cross it.

The miners and glass blowers and nail makers, rough and fierce and hard, frightened her. The women did not look like women, and the children ran and yelled at her, and set their dogs upon her.

The soil was thick with dust like soot, and the trees were seared and brown. There was no peace in the place, and no loveliness. Eighty thousand folks toiled together in the hopless Tophet, and swarmed, and labored, and multiplied, in joyless and endless wrestling against hunger and death.

She got through it somehow, hiding often from the ferocious children, and going sleepless rather than lie in those dens of filth; but she seemed so many, many years older when she left Charleroi at last behind her, so many, many years older than when she had sat and spun in the garden at home.

When she was once in the valley of the Sambre she was more herself again, only she felt weaker than she had ever done, because she only dared to spend one of her sous each day, and one sou got so little food.

In the woods and fields about Aine she began to breathe again, like a bird loosed to the air after being shut up in a wooden trap. Green corn, green boughs, green turf, mellow chimes of church bells, humming of golden bees, cradle songs of women spinning, homely odors of little herb-gardens and of orchard-trees under cottage wallf—these had been around her all her life; she only breathed freely among them.

She often felt tired, and her wooden shoes were wearing so thin that the hot dust of the road at noonday burnt her feet through them. Sometimes, too, she felt a curious brief faintness such as she had never known, for the lack of food and the long fatigue began to tell even on her little body.

But she went on bravely, rarely doing less than her twenty miles a day and sometimes more, walking often in the dight to save time, and lying down in cow-sheds or under haystacks in the noontide.

For the most part people were kind to her; they saw she was so very young and so poor.

Women would give her leave to bathe herself in their bed chambers, and children would ask her to wait on the village bench under the chestnut tree, while they brought her their pet lamb or their tumbler pigeons to look at, for the most part—unless she was very, very tired—she would not wait. It took her so long, and who could tell how it fared with him in Paris?

Into the little churches, scattered over the wide countries between Charleroi and Erquelinnes, she would turn aside, indeed; but then, that was only to say a prayer for him; that was not loss to him, but gain.

So she walked on until she reached the frontier of France. She began to get a little giddy; she began to see the blue sky and the green level always whirling round her as if some one were spinning them to frighten her, but still she would not be afraid; she went on, and on till she set her last step on the soil of Flanders.

Here a new strange, terrible, incomprehensible obstacle opposed her: she had no papers; they thurst her back and spoke to her as if she was a criminal. She could not understand what they could mean. She had never heard of these laws and rules. She vaguely comprehended that she was not to enter France, and stunned and heart-broken she dropped down under a tree, and for the first time sobbed as if her very life would weep itself away.

She could see nothing, understand nothing. There were the same road, the same hedges, the same fields, the same white cottages, and peasants in blue shirts and dun-hued oxen in the wagons. She saw no mark, no difference, ere they told her where she stood was Belgium, and where they stood was France, and that she must not pass from one into the other.

The men took no notice of her. They went back into their guard-house, and smoked and drank. A cat sunned herself under a scarlet bean. The white clouds sailed on before a southerly sky. She might die here—he there—and nothing seemed to care.

After awhile an old hawker came up; he was traveling with wooden clocks from the Black Forest. He stopped and looked at her, and asked her what she ailed.

She knelt down at his feet in the dust.

"Oh, help me!" she cried to him. "Oh, pray, help me! I have walked all the way from Brussels—that is my country, and now they will not let me pass that house where the soldiers are. They say I have no papers. What papers should I have? I do not know. When one has done no harm, and does not owe a sou anywhere, and has walked all the way—Is it money that they want? I have none; and they stole my silver clasps in Brussels; and if I do not get to Paris I must die—die without seeing him again—ever again, dear God!"

She dropped her head upon the dust and crouched and sobbed there, her courage broken by this new barrier that she had never dreamed would come between herself and Paris.

The old hawker looked at her thoughtfully. He had seen much of men and women, and knew truth from counterfeit, and he was moved by the child's agony.

He stooped and whispered in her ear,—

"Get up quick, and I will pass you. It is against the law, and I may go to prison for it. Never mind: one must risk something in this world, or else be a cur. My daughter has stayed behind in Marbais sweethearting; her name is on my passport, and her age and face will do for yours. Get up and follow me close, and I will get you through. Poor little soul! whatever your woe is it is real enough, and you are such a young and pretty thing. Get up, the guards are in the house, they have not seen; follow me, and you must not speak a word; they must take you for a German, dumb as wood."

She got up and obeyed him, not comprehending, but only vaguely seeing that he was friendly to her, and would pass her over into France.

The old man made a little comedy at the barrier, and scolded her as though she were his daughter for losing her way as she came to meet him, and then crying like a baby.

The guards looked at her carelessly, joked the hawker on her pretty face, looked the papers over, and let her through, believing her the child of the clock-maker of the Hartz. Some lies are blessed as truth.

"I have done wrong in the law, but not before God, I think, little one," said the peddler. "Nay—do not thank me, or go on like that; we are in sight of the customs men still, and if they suspected, it would be the four walls of a cell only that you and I should see to-night. And now tell me your story, poor maiden—why are you on foot through a strange country?"

But Bebee would not tell him her story; she was confused and dazed still. She did not know rightly what had happened to her; but she could not talk of herself, nor of why she traveled thus Paris.

The old hawker got cross at her silence, and called her an unthankful jade, and wished that he had left her to her fate, and parted company with her at two cross-roads, saying his path did not lie with hers; and then when he had done that, was sorry, and being a tender-hearted soul, hobbled back, and would fain press a five-franc piece on her; and Bebee, refusing it all the while, kissed his old brown hands and blessed him, and broke away from him, and so went on again solitary towards St. Quentin.

The country was very flat and poor, and yet the plains had a likeness in them to her own wide Brabant downs, where the tall green wheat was blowing and the barges dropping down the sluggish streams.

She was very footsore; very weary very hungry so often; but she was in France—in his country;—and her spirit rose with the sense of that nearness to him.

After all God was so good to her; there were fine bright days and nights; a few showers had fallen, but merely passing ones; the air was so cool and so balmy that it served her almost as food; and she seldom found people so unkind that they refused for single little sou to give her a crust of bread and let her lie an outhouse.

After all God was very good; and by the sixteenth or seventeenth day she would be in the city of Paris.

She was a little light-headed at times from insufficient nourishment; especially after waking from strange dreams in unfamiliar places; sometimes the soil felt tremulous under her, and the sky spun round; but she struggled against the feeling, and kept a brave heart, and tried to be afraid of nothing.

Sometimes at night she thought she saw old Annemie. "But what if I do?" she said to herself; "Annemie never will hurt me."

And now, as she grew nearer her goal, her natural buoyancy of spirit returned as it had never done to her since the evening that he had kissed and left her. As her body grew lighter and more exhausted, her fancy grew keener and more dominant. All things of the earth and air spoke to her as she went along as they had used to do. All that she had learned from the books in the long cold months came to her clear and wonderful. She was not so very ignorant now—ignorant, indeed, beside him—but still knowing something that would make her able to read to him if he liked it, and to understand if he talked of grave things.

She had no fixed thought of what she would be to him when she reached him.

She fancied she would wait on him, and tend him, and make him well, and be caressed by him, and get all gracious pretty things of leaf and blossom about him, and kneel at his feet, and be quite happy if he only touched her now and then with his lips;—her thoughts went no further than that;—her love for him was of that intensity and absorption in which nothing but itself is remembered.

When a creature loves much, even when it is as little and as simple a soul as Bebee, the world and all its people and all its laws and ways are as naught. They cease to exist; they are as though they had never been.

Whoever recollects an outside world may play with passion, or may idle with sentiment, but does not love.

She did not hear what the villagers said to her. She did not see the streets of the towns as she passed them. She kept herself clean always, and broke fast now and then by sheer instinct of habit, nothing more. She had no perception what she did, except of walking—walking—walking always, and seeing the white road go by like pale ribbons unrolled.

She got a dreamy, intense, sleepless light in her blue eyes that frightened some of those she passed. They thought she had been fever-stricken, and was not in her senses.

So she went across the dreary lowlands, wearing out her little sabots, but not wearing out her patience and her courage.

She was very dusty and jaded. Her woolen skirt was staid with weather and torn with briers. But she had manage always to wash her cap white in brook-water, and she had managed always to keep her pretty bright curls soft and silken—for he had liked them so much, and he would soon draw them through his hand again. So she told herself a thousand times to give her strength when the mist would come over her sight, and the earth would seem to tremble as she went. On the fifteenth day from the night when she had left her hut by the swans' water, Bebee saw Paris.

Shining away in the sun; white and gold; among woods and gardens she saw Paris.

She was so tired—oh, so tired—but she could not rest now. There were bells ringing always in her ears, and a heavy pain always in her head.

But what of that?—she was so near to him.

"Are you ill, you little thing?" a woman asked her who was gathering early cherries in the outskirts of the great city.

Bebee looked at her and smiled: "I do not knw—I am happy."

And she went onward.

It was evening. The sun had set. She had not eaten for twenty-four hours. But she could not pause for anything now. But she could not pause for anything now. She crossed the gleaming river, and she heard the cathedral chimes. Paris in all its glory was about her, but she took no more note of it than a pigeon that flies through it intent on reaching home.

No one looked at or stopped her; a little dusty peasant with a bundle on a stick over her shoulder.

The click clack of her wooden shoes on the hot pavements made none look up; little rustics came up every day like this to make their fortunes in Paris. Some grew into golden painted silken flowers, the convolvuli of their brief summer days; and some drifted into the Seine water, rusted, wind-tossed, fallen leaves, that were wanted of no man. Anyhow it was so common to see them, pretty but homely things, with their noisy shoes and their little all in a bundle, that no one even looked once at Bebee.

She was not bewildered. As she had gone through her own city, only thinking of the roses in her basket and of old Annemie in her garret, so she went through Paris, only thinking of him for whose sake she had come thither.

Now that she was really in his home she was happy; happy though her head ached with that dull odd pain, and all the sunny glare went round and round like a great gilded humming-top, such as the babies clapped their hands at the Kermesse.

She was happy; she felt sure now that God would not let him die till she got to him. She was quite glad that he had left her all that long, terrible winter, for she had learned so much and was so much more fitted to be with him.

Weary as she was, and strange as the pain in her head made her feel, she was happy, very happy; a warm flush came on her little pale cheeks as she thought how soon he would kiss them, her whole body thrilled with the old sweet nameless joy that she had sickened for in vain so long.

Though she saw nothing else that was around her, she saw some little knots of moss-roses that a girl was selling on the quay, as she used to sell them in front of the Maison du Roi. She had only two sous left, but she stopped and bought two little rose-buds to take him. He had used to care for them so much in the summer in Brabant.

The girl who sold them told her the way to the street he lived in; it was not very far off the quay. She seemed to float on air, to have wings like the swallows, to hear beautiful music all around. She felt for her heads, and said aves of praise. God was so good.

It was quite night when she reached the street, and sought the number of his house. She spoke his name softly, and trembling very much with joy, not with any fear, but it seemed to her too sacred a thing ever to utter aloud.

An old man looked out of a den by the door, and told her to go straight up the stairs to the third floor, and then turn to the right. The old man chuckled as he glanced after her, and listened to the wooden shoes pattering wearily up the broad stone steps.

Bebee climbed them—ten, twenty, thirty, forty. "He must be very poor!" she thought, "to live so high," and yet the place was wide and handsome, and had a look of riches. Her heart beat so fast, she felt suffocated; her limbs shook, her eyes had a red blood-like mist floating before them; but she thanked God each step she climbed—a moment, and she would look upon the only face she loved.

"He will be glad;"—oh, I am sure he will be glad!" she said to herself, as a fear that had never before come near her touched her for a moment—if he should not care?

But even then, what did it matter? Since he was ill she should be there to watch him night and day; and when he was well again, if he should wish her to go away—one could always die.

"But he will be glad—oh, I know he will be glad!" she said to the rose-buds that she carried to him. "And if God will only let me save his life, what else do I want more?"

His name was written on a door before her. The handle of a bell hung down; she pulled it timidly. The door unclosed; she saw no one, and went through. There were low lights burning. There were heavy scents that were strange to her. There was a fantastic gloom from old armor, and old weapons, and old pictures in the dull rich chambers. The sound of her wooden shoes was lost in the softness and thickness of the carpets.

It was not the home of a poor man. A great terror froze her heart;—if she were not wanted here?

She went quickly through three rooms, seeing no one, and at the end of the third there were folding-doors.

"It is I — Bebee," she said softly, as she pushed them gently apart; and she held out the two moss-rosebuds.

Then the words died on her lips, and a great horror froze her, still and silent, there.

She saw the dusky room as in a dream. She saw him stretched on the bed, leaning on his elbow, laughing, and playing cards upon the lace coverlet. She saw women with loose shining hair and bare limbs, and rubies and diamonds glimmering red and white. She saw men lying about upon the couch, throwing dice and drinking and laughing one with another.

Beyond all she saw against the pillows of his bed a beautiful brown wicked-looking thing like some velvet snake, who leaned over him as he threw down the painted cards upon the lace, and who had cast about his throat her curved bare arm with the great coils of dead gold all a-glitter on it.

And above it all there were odors of wines and flowers, clouds of smoke, shouts of laughter, music of shrill gay voices.

She stood like a frozen creature and saw—the rosebuds in her hand. Then with a great piercing cry she let the roses fall. At the sound he looked up and saw her, and shook the beautiful harlot off him with an oath.

But Bebee flew down through the empty chambers and the long stairway as a hare flies from the hounds; her tired feet never paused, her aching limbs never slackened; she ran on and on, and on, into the lighted streets, into the fresh night air; on, and on, and on straight to the river.

From its brink some man's strength caught and held her. She struggled with it.

"Let me die! let me die!" she shrieked to him, and strained from him to get at the cool gray silent water that waited for there.

Then she lost all consciousness, and saw the stars no more.

When she came back to any sense of life, the stars were shinning still, and the face of Jeannot was bending over her, wet with tears.

He had followed her to Paris when they had missed her first, and had straight by train to the city, making sure it was thither she had come, and there had sought her many days, watching for her by the house of Flamen.

*[To be continued.]*


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We do not tell you that this is a cure for all ills, but so positive are we of its merits that we offer, in good faith, $200 to any afflicted with a disease of the BLOOD, LIVER or KIDNEYS which a timely use of this remedy will not cure.

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It is rapidly taking the place of the old, slow and uncertain remedies of the past, 20,000 bottles having been sold during the last few months.

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MARRIAGE SECRETS

**YOU'LL NEVER GUESS.**

I know two eyes, two soft brown eyes,
Two eyes as sweet and dear
As ever danced with gay surprise,
Or melted with a tear;
In whose fair rays a heart may bask—
Their shadowed rays serene—
But, little maid, you mus not ask
Whose gentle eyes I mean.

I know a voice of fairy tone,
Like brooklet in the June, June,
That sings to please itself alone,
A little old-world tune;
Whose music haunts the listener's ear,
And will not leave it free;
But I shall never tell you, dear,
Whose accents they may be.

I know a golden hearted maid
For whom I built a shrine,
A leafy nook of murmurous shade,
Deey in this heart of mine;
And in that calm and cool recess
To make her home she came—
But, oh! you'd never, never guess
That little maiden's name.

—*Frederick Langbridge, in Good Words.*

# BÉBEE,

OR

## TWO LITTLE WOODEN SHOES.

A STORY.

**By "OUIDA,"**

AUTHOR OF "STRATHMORE," "TRICOTRIN," "UNDER TWO FLAGS," "IDALIA," "PASCAREL," ETC.

### CHAPTER XXVI.

One day in the May weather she sat within-doors with a great book upon her table, but no sight for it in her aching eyes. The starling hopped to and fro on the sunny floor; the bees boomed in the porch; the tinkle of sheep's bells came in on the stillness. All was peaceful and happy except the little weary, breaking, desolate heart that beat in her like a caged bird's.

"He will come; I am sure he will come," she said to herself; but she was so tired, and it was so long—oh, dear God!—so very long.

A hand tapped at the lattice. The shrill voice of Reine, the sabot-maker's wife, broken with anguish, called through the hanging ivy,—

"Bebee, you are a wicked one, they say, but the only one there is at home in the village this day. Get you to town for the love of Heaven, and send Doctor Max hither, for my pet, my flower, my child lies dying, and not a soul near, and she black as a coal with choking—go, go, go!—and Mary will forgive your sins. Save the little one, dear Bebee, do you hear? and I will pray God and speak fair the neighbors for you. Go!"

Bebee rose up, startled by the now unfamiliar sound of a human voice, and looked at the breathless mother with eyes of pitying wonder.

"Surely I will go," she said, gently; "but there is no need to bribe me. I have not sinned greatly—that I know."

Then she went out quickly and ran through the lanes and into the city for the sick child, and found the wise man, and sent him, and did the errand rather in a sort of sorrowful sympathetic instinct than in any reasoning consciousness of doing good.

When she was moving through the once-familiar and happy ways as the sun was setting on the golden fronts of the old houses, and the chimes were ringing from the many towers, a strange sense of unreality, of non-existence, feli upon her.

Could it be she?—she indeed—who had gone there the year before the gladdest thing that the earth bore, with no care except to shelter her flowers from the wind, and keep the freshest blossoms for the burgomaster's housewife?

She did not think thus to herself; but a vague doubt that she could ever have been the little gay, laborious, happy Bebee, with troops of friends and endless joys for every day that dawned, came over her as she went by the black front of the Broodhuis.

The strong voice of Lisa, the fruit-girl, jarred on her as she passed the stall under its yellow awning that was flapping sullenly in the evening wind.

"Oh, he, little fool," the mocking voice cried, "the rind of the fine pine is full of prickles, and stings the lips when the taste is gone?—to be sure—crack common nuts like me, and you are never wanting—hazels grow free in every copse. Prut, tut! your grand lover lies a-dying; so the students read out of this just now; and you such a simpleton as not to get a roll of napoleons out of him before he went to rot in Paris. I dare say he was poor as sparrows, if one knew the truth. He was only a painter after all."

Lisa tossed her as she spoke a torn sheet, in which she was wrapping gentians: it was a piece of newspaper some three weeks old, and in it there was a single line or so which said that the artist Flamen, whose Gretchen was the wonder of the Salon of the year, lay sick unto death in his rooms in Paris.

Bebee stood and read; the strong ruddy western light upon the type, the taunting laughter of the fruit-girl on her ear.

A bitter shriek rang from her that made even the cruelty of Lisa's mirth stop in a sudden terror.

She stood staring like a thing changed to stone down on the one name that to her filled all the universe.

"Ill—he is ill—do you hear?" she echoed piteously, looking at Lisa; "and you say he is poor?"

"Poor? for sure! is he not a painter?" said the fruit-girl, roughly. She judged by her own penniless student-lads; and she was angered with herself for feeling sorrow for this little silly thing that she had loved to torture.

"You have been bad and base to me; but now—I bless you, I love you, I will pray for you," said Bebee, in a swift broken breath, and with a look upon her face that startled into pain her callous enemy.

Then without another word, she thrust the paper into her bosom, and ran out of the square breathless with haste and with a great resolve.

He was ill—and he was poor! The brave little soul of her leaped at once to action. He was sick. and far away; and poor they said. All danger and all difficulty faded to nothing before the vision of his need.

Bebee was only a little foundling who ran about in wooden shoes; but she had the "dog's soul" in her—the soul that will follow faithfully though to receive a curse, that will defend loyally though to meet a blow, and that will die mutely loving to the last.

She went home, how she never knew; and without the delay of a moment packed up a change of linen, and fed the fowls and took the key of the hut down to old Jehan's cabin. The old man was only half-witted by reason of his affliction for his dead daughter, but he was shrewd enough to understand what she wanted of him, and honest enough to do it.

"I am going into the city," she said to him; "and if I am not back to-night, will you feed the starling and the hens, and water the flowers for me?"

Old Jehan put his head out of his lattice; it was seven in the evening, and he was going to bed.

"What are you after, little one?" he asked; "going to show the fine buckles at a students' ball? Nay, fie—that is not like you."

"I am going to—pray,—dear Jehan," she answered, with a sob in her throat and the first falsehood she ever had told. "Do what I ask you—do for your dead daughter's sake—or the birds and the flowers will die of hunger and thirst. Take the key and promise me."

He took the key, and promised.

"Do not let them see those buckles shine; they will rob you," he added.

Bebee ran from him fast; every moment that was lost was so precious and so terrible. To pause a second for fear's sake never occurred to her. She went forth as fearlessly as a young swallow, born in northern April days, flies forth on instinct to new lands and over unkkown seas when autumn falls.

Necessity and action breathed new life into her. The hardy and brave peasant ways of her were awoke once more. She had been strong to wait silently with the young life in her dying out drop by drop in the heart-sickness of long delay. She was strong now to throw herself into strange countries and dim perils and immeasurable miseries, on the sole chance that she might be of service to him.

A few human souls here and there can love like dogs. Bebee's was one.

### CHAPTER XXVII.

It was dark. The May days are short in the north lands of the Scheldt.

She had her little winter cloak of frieze and her wooden shoes and her little white cap, with the sunny curls rippling out of it in their pretty rebellion. She had her little lantern too; and her bundle; and she had put a few fresh eggs in her basket, with some sweet herbs and the palm-sheaf that Father Francis had blessed last Easter—for who could tell, she thought, how ill he might not be, or how poor?

She hardly gave a look to the hut as she ran by its garden gate; all her heart was on in front, in the vague far-off country where he lay sick unto death.

She ran fast through the familiar lanes into the city. She was not very sure where Paris was, but she had the name clear and firm, and she knew that people were always coming and going thence and thither, so that she had no fear she should not find it.

She went straight to the big busy bewildering place in the Leopold quarter where the iron horses fumed every day and night along the iron ways. She had never been there before, but she knew it was by that great highway that the traffic to Paris was carried on, and she knew that it would carry people also as well.

There were bells clanging, lights flashing, and crowds pushing and shouting, as she ran up—a little gray figure, with the lantern-spark glimmering like any tiny glow-worm astray in a gas-lit city.

"To Paris?" she asked, entreatingly, going where she saw others going, to a little grated wicket in a wall.

"Twenty-seven francs—quick!" they demanded of her.

Bebee gave a great cry, and stood still, trembling and trying not to sob aloud. She had never thought of money; she had forgotten that youth and strength and love and willing feet and piteous prayers—all went for nothing as this world is made.

A hope flashed on her, and a glad thought. She loosed the silver buckles, and held them out.

"Would you take these? They are worth much more."

There was a derisive laughter; some one bade here with an oath begone; rough shoulders jostled her away. She stretched her arms out piteously.

"Take me—oh, pray take me! I will go with the sheep, with the cattle, only, only, take me!"

But in the rush and roar none heeded her; some thief snatched the silver buckles from her hand, and made off with them and was lost in the throng; a great iron beast rushed by her, snorting flame and bellowing smoke; there was a roll like thunder, and all was dark; the night express had passed on its way to Paris.

Bebee stood still, crushed for a moment with the noise and the cruelty and the sense of absolute desolation; she scarcely noticed that the buckles had been stolen; she had only one thought—to get tn Paris.

"Can I never go without money?" she asked at the wicket; the man there glanced for a moment, with a touch of pity, at the little wistful face.

"The least is twenty francs—surely you must know that?" he said, and shut his grating with a clang.

Bebee turned away and went out of the great cruel tumultous place; her heart ached and her brain was giddy, but the sturdy courage of her nature rose to need.

"There is no way at all to go without money to Paris, I suppose?" she asked of an old woman whom she knew a little, who sold nuts and little pictures of saints and wooden playthings under the trees, in the avenue hard by.

The old woman shook her head.

"Eh?—no, dear. There is nothing to be done anywhere in the world without money. Look, I connot get a litre of nuts to sell unless I pay beforehand."

"Would it be far to walk?"

"Far! Holy Jesus! It is right away in the heart of France—over two hundred miles, they say; straight out through the forest. Not but what my son did walk it once—and he a shoemaker, who knows what walking costs; and he is well-to-do there now, not that he ever writes. When they want nothing, people never write."

"And he walked into Paris?"

"Yes, ten years ago. He had nothing but a few sous and an ash stick, and he had a fancy to try his luck there. And after all our feet were given us to travel with. If you go there and you see him, tell him to send me something—I am tired of selling nuts."

Bebee said nothing, but went on her road; since there was no other way but to walk she would take that way; the distance and the hardship did not appal two little feet that were used to traverse so many miles of sun-baked summer dust and of frozen winter mud unblenchingly year after year.

The time it would take made her heart sink indeed. He was ill. God knew what might happen. But neither the length of leagues nor the fatigue of body daunted her. She only saw his eyes dim with pain and his lips burned with fever.

She would walk twenty miles a day, and then, perhaps, she might get lifts here and there on the hay wagone or in peddler's carts; people had always used to be kind to her. Anyhow she counted she might reach Paris well in fifteen days.

She sat under a shrine in a by-street a moment, and counted the copper pieces she had on her; they were few, and the poor pretty buckles that she might have sold to get meney, were stolen.

She had some twenty sous and a dozen eggs; she thought she might live on that; she had wanted to take the eggs to him, but after all, to keep life in her until she reached Paris was the one great thing.

"What a blessing it is to have been born poor; and to have lived hardy—one wants so little!" she thought to herself.

Then she put up the sous in the linen bosom of her gown, and trimmed her little lantern and knelt down and prayed a mement, with the hot agonized tears rolling down her face, and thec rose and stepped out bravely in the cool of the night, on the great southwest road towards Paris.

The thought never once crossed her to turn back, and go again into the shelter of her own little hut among the flowers. He was sick there, dying for what she knew—that was the only thing rhe remembered.

It was a clear, starlit night, and everywhere the fragrance of the spring was borne in from the wide green plains, and the streams where the rushes were blowing.

She walked ten miles easily, the beautiful gray shadow all about her. She had never been so far away from home in all her life, except to that one Kermesse at Mechlin. But she was not afraid.

With the movement, and the air, and the sense that she was going to him, which made her happy even in her misery, something of the old, sweet, lost fancies came to her.

She smiled at the stars through her tears, and as the poplars swayed and murmered in the wind, they looked to her like the wings and the swords of a host of angels.

Her way lay out through the forest, and in that sweet green woodland she was not afraid, no more afraid than the fawns were.

At Boitsfort she shrank a little, indeed. Here there were the open-air restaurants, and the cafe gardens all alight for the pleasure seekers from the city; here there were music and laughter, and horses with brass bells, and bright colors on high in the wooden balconies, and below among the blossoming hawthorn hedges. She had to go through it all, and she suddered a little as she ran, thinking of that one priceless, deathless forest day when he had kissed her first.

But the pleasure people were all busied with their mirth and mischief, and took no notice of the little gray figure in the starry night. She went on along the grassy roads, under the high arching trees, with the hoot of the owls and the cry of the rabbits on the stillness.

At Groenendael, in the heart of the forest, midnight was striking as she entered the village. Every one was asleep. The lights were all out. The old ruined priory frowned dark under the clouds.

She shivered a little again, and began to feel tired, yet did not dare to knock at any of the closed house doors—she had no money.

So she walked on her first ten unknown miles, meeting only a few people, and being altogether unmolested, a small gray figure, trotting in to little wooden shoes.

They thought her a peasant going to a fair or a lace mill, and no one did her more harm than to wish her good-night in rough Flemish.

When the dawn began to whiten above the plains of the east, she saw an empty cowshed filled with hay; she was a little tired, and lay down and rested an hour or two, as a young lamb might have lain on the dried clover, for she knew that she must keep her strength and husband her power, or never reach across the dreary length of the foreign land to Paris.

But by full sunrise she was on her way againg, bathing her face in a brook and buying a sou's worth of bread and flet-milk at the cottage that she passed in bright, leaf-bowered Hoeylaert.

The forest was still around her, with its exquisite life of bough and blossom, and murmer of incect and of bird. She told her beads praying as she went, and was almost happy.

God would not let him die. On, no, not til she had kissed him once more, and could die with him.

The hares ran across the path, and the blue butterflies flew above her head. There was purple gloom of pinewood, and sparkling verdure of aspen and elm. There were distant church carillons ringing, and straight golden shaftes of sunshine streaming.

She was quite shure God would not let him die.

She hoped that he might be very poor. At times he had talked as if he were, and then she might be of so much use. She knew how to deal with fever and suffering. She had sat up many a night with the children of the villiage. The gray sisters had taught her many of their ways of battling with disease; and she could make fresh cool drinks, and she could brew beautiful remedies from simple herby. There was so much that she might do; her fancy played with it almost happily. And then only to touch his hand, only to hear is voice; her heart rose at the thought, as a lark to its morning song.

At Rixensart, buried in the greenery, as she went through it in the morning light, some peasants greeted her cheerily, and called to her to rest in a house porch, and gave her honey and bread. She could not eat much; her tongue was parched and her throat was dry, but the kindness was precious to her and she went on her road the stronger for it.

"It is a long way to walk to Paris," said the woman. with curious wonder. Bebee smiled, though her eyes grew wet.

"She has the look of the little Gesu," said the Rixensart people, and they watched her away with a vague timid pity.

So she went on through Ottignies and La Boche, to Villers, and left the great woods and the city chimes behind her, and came through the green abbey valleys through Tilly and Ligny, and Fleururs, and so into the coal and iron fields which lie round Charleroi.

Here her heart grew sick and her courage sank under the noise and the haste, before the blackness and the hideousness. She had never seen anything like it. She thought it was hell, with the naeed, swearing, fighting people, and the red leaping fires night and day. Nevertheless, it hell it were, since it lay betwixt her and him, she found force to brave and cross it.

The miners and glass blowers and nail makers, rough and fierce and hard, frightened her. The women did not look like women, and the children ran and yelled at her, and set their dogs upon her.

The soil was thick with dust like soot, and tde trees were seared and brown. There was no peace in the place, and no loveliness. Eighty thousand folks toiled together in the hopless Tophet, and swarmed, and labored, and multiplied, in joyless and endless wrestling against hunger and death.

She got through it somehow, hiding often from the ferocious children, and going sleepless rather than lie in those dens of filth; but she seemed so many, many years older when she left Charleroi at last behind her, so many, many years older than when she had sat and spun in the garden at home.

When she was once in the valley of the Sambre she was more herself again, only she felt wehker than she had ever done, because she only dared to spend one of her sous each day, and one sou got so little food.

In the woods and fields about Alne she began to breathe again, like a bird loosed to the air after being shut up in a wooden trap. Green corn, green boughs, green turf, mellow chimes of church bells, humming of golden bees, cradle songs of women spinning, homely odors of little herb-garndens and of orchard-trees under cottage wallf—these had been around her all her life; she only breathed freely among them.

She often felt tired, and her wooden shoes were wearing so thin that the hot dust of the road at noonday burnt her feet through them. Sometimes, too, she felt a curious brief faintness such as she had never known, for the lack of food and the long fatigue began to tell even on her little body.

But she went on bravely, rarely doing less than her twenty miles a day and sometimes more, walking often in the dight to save time, and lying down in cow-sheds or under haystacks in the noontide.

For the most part people were kind to her; they saw she was so very young and so poor.

Women would give her leave to bathe herself in their bed chambers, and children would ask her to wait on the village bench under the chestnut tree, while they brought her their pet lamb or their tumbler pigeons to look at, for the most part—unless she was very, very tired—she would not wait. It took her so long, and who could tell how it fared with him in Paris?

Into the little churches, scattered over the wide countries between Charleroi and Erquelinnes, she would turn aside, indeed; but then, that was only to say a prayer for him; that was not loss to him, but gain.

So she walked on until she reached the frontier of France. She began to get a little giddy; she began to see the blue sky and the green level always whirling round her as if some one were spinning them to frighten her, but still she would not be afraid; she went on, and on till she set her last step on the soil of Flanders.

Here a new strange, terrible, incomprehensible obstacle opposed her: she had no papers; they thurst her back and spoke to her as if she was a criwinal. She could not understand what they conld mean. She had never heard of these laws and rules. She vaguely comprehended that she was not to enter Frrnce, and stunned and heart-broken she dropped down under a tree, and for the first time sobbed as if her very life would weep itself away.

She could see nothing, understand nothing. There were the same road, the same hedges, the same fields, the same white cottages, and peasants in blue shirts and dun-hued oxen in the wagons. She saw no mark, no difference, ere they told her where she stood was Belgium, and where they stood was France, and that she must not pass from one into the other.

The men took no notice of her. They went back into their guard-house, and smoked and drank. A cat sunned herself under a scarlet bean. The white clouds sailed on before a southerly sky. She might die here—he there—and nothing seemed to care.

After awhile an old hawker came up; he was traveling with wooden clocks from the Black Forest. He stopped and looked at her, and asked her what she ailed.

She knelt down at his feet in the dust.

"Oh, help me!" she cried to him. "Oh, pray, help me! I have walked all the way from Brussels—that is my country, and now they will not let me pass that house where the soldiers are. They say I have no papers. What papers should I have? I do not know. When one has done no harm, and does not owe a sou anywhere, and has walked all the way—Is it money that they want? I have none; and they stole my silver clasps in Brussels; and if I do not get to Paris I must die—die without seeing him again—ever again, dear God!"

She dropped her head upon the dust and crouched and sobbed there, her courage broken by this new barrier that she had never dreamed would come between herself and Paris.

The old hawker looked at her thoughtfully. He had seen much of men and women, and knew truth from counterfeit, and he was moved by the child's agony.

He stooped and whispered in her ear,—

"Get up quick, and I will pass you. It is against the law, and I may go to prison for it. Never mind: one must risk something in this world, or else be a cur. My daughter has stayed behind in Marbais sweethearting; her name is on my passport, and her age and face will do for yours. Get up and follow me close, and I will get you through. Poor little soul! whatever your woe is it is real enough, and you are such a young and pretty thing. Get up, the guards are in the house, they have not seen; follow me, and you must not speak a word; they must take you for a German, dumb as wood."

She got up and obeyed him, not comprehending, but only vaguely seeing that he was friendly to her, and would pass her over into France.

The old man made a little comedy at the barrier, and scolded her as though she were his daughter for losing her way as she came to meet him, and then crying like a baby.

The guards looked at her carelessly, joked the hawker on her pretty face, looked the papers over, and let her through, believing her the child of the clock-maker of the Hartz. Some lies are blessed as truth.

"I have done wrong in the law, but not before God, I think, little one," said the peddler. "Nay—do not thank me, or go on like that; we are in sight of the customs men still, and if they suspected, it would be the four walls of a cell only that you and I should see to-night. And now tell me your story, poor maiden—why are you on foot through a strange country?"

But Bebee would not tell him her story; she was confused and dazed still. She did not know rightly what had happened to her; but she could not talk of herself, nor of why she traveled thus Paris.

The old hawker got cross at her silence, and called her an unthankful jade, and wished that he had left her to her fate, and parted company with her at two cross-roads, saying his path did not lie with hers; and then when he had done that, was sorry, and being a tender-hearted soul, hobbled back, and would fain press a five-franc piece on her; and Bebee, refusing it all the while, kissed his old brown hands and blessed him, and broke away from him, and so went on again solitary towards St. Quentin.

The country was very flat and poor, and yet the plains had a likeness in them to her own wide Brabant downs, where the tall green wheat was blowing and the barges dropping down the sluggish streams.

She was very footsore; very weary very hungry so often; but she was in France—in his country;—and her spirit rose with the sense of that nearness to him.

After all God was so good to her; there were fine bright days and nights; a few showers had fallen, but merely passing ones; the air was so cool and so balmy that it served her almost as food; and she seldom found people so unkind that they refused for single little sou to give her a crust of bread and let her lie an outhouse.

After all God was very good; and by the sixteenth or seventeenth day she would be in the city of Paris.

She was a little light-headed at times from insufficient nourishment; especially after waking from strange dreams in unfamiliar places; sometimes the soil felt tremulous under her, and the sky spun round; but she struggled against the feeling, and kept a brave heart, and tried to be afraid of nothing.

Sometimes at night she thought she saw old Annemie. "But what if I do?" she said to herself; "Annemie never will hurt me."

And now, as she grew nearer her goal, her natural buoyancy of spirit returned as it had never done to her since the evening that he had kissed and left her. As her body grew lighter and more exhausted, her fancy grew keener and more dominant. All things of the earth and air spoke to her as she went along as they had used to do. All that she had learned from the books in the long cold months came to her clear and wonderful. She was not so very ignorant now—ignorant, indeed, beside him—but still knowing something that would make her able to read to him if he liked it, and to understand if he talked of grave things.

She had no fixed thought of what she would be to him when she reached him.

She fancied she would wait on him, and tend him, and make him well, and be caressed by him, and get all gracious pretty things of leaf and blossom about him, and kneel at his feet, and be quite happy if he only touched her now and then with his lips;—her thoughts went no further than that;—her love for him was of that intensity and absorption in which nothing but itself is remembered.

When a creature loves much, even when it is as little and as simple a soul as Bebee, the world and all its people and all its laws and ways are as naught. They cease to exist; they are as though they had never been.

Whoever recollects an outside world may play with passion, or may idle with sentiment, but does not love.

She did not hear what the villagers said to her. She did not see the streets of the towns as she passed them. She kept herself clean always, and broke fast now and then by sheer instinct of habit, nothing more. She had no perception what she did, except of walking—walking—walking always, and seeing the white road go by like pale ribbons unrolled.

She got a dreamy, intense, sleepless light in her blue eyes that frightened some of those she passed. They thought she had been fever-stricken, and was not in her senses.

So she went across the dreary lowlands, wearing out her little sabots, but not wearing out her patience and her courage.

She was very dusty and jaded. Her woolen skirt was staid with weather and torn with briers. But she had manage always to wash her cap white in brook-water, and she had managed always to keep her pretty bright curls soft and silken—for he had liked them so much, and he would soon draw them through his hand again. So she told herself a thousand times to give her strength when the mist would come over her sight, and the earth would seem to tremble as she went. On the fifteenth day from the night when she had left her hut by the swans' water, Bebee saw Paris.

Shining away in the sun: white and gold; among woods and gardens she saw Paris.

She was so tired—oh, so tired!—but she could not rest now. There were bells ringing always in her ears, and a heavy pain always in her head.

But what of that?—she was so near to him.

"Are you ill, you little thing?" a woman asked her who was gathering early cherries in the outskirts of the great city.

Bebee looked at her and smiled: "I do not knw—I am happy."

And she went onward.

It was evening. The sun had set. She had not eaten for twenty-four hours. But she could not pause for anything now. But she could not pause for anything now. She crossed the gleaming river, and she heard the cathedral chimes. Paris in all its glory was about her, but she took no more note of it than a pigeon that flies through it intent on reaching home.

No one looked at or stopped her; a little dusty peasant with a bundle on a stick over her shoulder.

The click clack of her wooden shoes on the hot pavements made none look up; little rustics came up every day like this to make their fortunes in Paris. Some grew into golden painted silken flowers, the convolvuli of their brief summer days; and some drifted into the Seine water, rusted, wind-tossed, fallen leaves, that were wanted of no man. Anyhow it was so common to see them, pretty but homely things, with their noisy shoes and their little all in a bundle, that no one even looked once at Bebee.

She was not bewildered. As she had gone through her own city, only thinking of the roses in her basket and of old Annemie in her garret, so she went through Paris, only thinking of him for whose sake she had come thither.

Now that she was really in his home she was happy; happy though her head ached with that dull odd pain, and all the sunny glare went round and round like a great gilded humming-top, such as the babies clapped their hands at the Kermesse.

She was happy; she felt sure now that God would not let him die till she got to him. She was quite glad that he had left her all that long, terrible winter, for she had learned so much and was so much more fitted to be with him.

Weary as she was, and strange as the pain in her head made her feel, she was happy, very happy; a warm flush came on her little pale cheeks as she thought how soon he would kiss them, her whole body thrilled with the old sweet nameless joy that she had sickened for in vain so long.

Though she saw nothing else that was around her, she saw some little knots of moss-roses that a girl was selling on the quay, as she used to sell them in front of the Maison du Roi. She had only two sous left, but she stopped and bought two little rosebuds to take him. He had used to care for them so much in the summer in Brabant.

The girl who sold them told her the way to the street he lived in; it was not very far off the quay. She seemed to float on air, to have wings like the swallows, to hear beautiful music all around. She felt for her beads, and said aves of praise. God was so good.

It was quite night when she reached the street, and sought the number of his house. She spoke his name softly, and trembling very much with joy, not with any fear, but it seemed to her too sacred a thing ever to utter aloud.

An old man looked out of a den by the door, and told her to go straight up the stairs to the third floor, and then turn to the right. The old man chuckled as he glanced after her, and listened to the wooden shoes pattering wearily up the broad stone steps.

Bebee climbed them—ten, twenty, thirty, forty. "He must be very poor!" she thought, "to live so high," and yet the place was wide and handsome, and had a look of riches. Her heart beat so fast, she felt suffocated; her limbs shook, her eyes had a red blood-like mist floating before them; but she thanked God each step she climbed—a moment, and she would look upon the only face she loved.

"He will be glad;"—oh, I am sure he will be glad!" she said to herself, as a fear that had never before come near her touched her for a moment—if he should not care?

But even then, what did it matter? Since he was ill she should be there to watch him night and day; and when he was well again, if he should wish her to go away—one could always die.

"But he will be glad—oh, I know he will be glad?" she said to the rosebuds that she carried to him. "And if God will only let me save his life, what else do I want more?"

His name was written on a door before her. The handle of a bell hung down; she pulled it timidly. The door unclosed; she saw no one, and went through. There were low lights burning. There were heavy scents that were strange to her. There was a fantastic gloom from old armor, and old weapons, and old pictures in the dull rich chambers. The sound of her wooden shoes was lost in the softness and thickness of the carpets.

It was not the home of a poor man. A great terror froze her heart;—if she were not wanted here?

She went quickly through three rooms, seeing no one, and at the end of the third there were folding-doors.

"It is I — Bebee," she said softly, as she pushed them gently apart; and she held out the two moss-rosebuds.

Then the words died on her lips, and a great horror froze her, still and silent, there.

She saw the dusky room as in a dream. She saw him stretched on the bed, leaning on his elbow, laughing, and playing cards upon the lace coverlet. She saw women with loose shining hair and bare limbs, and rubies and diamonds glimmering red and white. She saw men lying about upon the couch, throwing dice and drinking and laughing one with another.

Beyond all she saw against the pillows of his bed a beautiful brown wicked-looking thing like some velvet snake, who leaned over him as he threw down the painted cards upon the lace, and who had cast about his throat her curved bare arm with the great coils of dead gold all a-glitter on it.

And above it all there were odors of wines and flowers, clouds of smoke, shouts of laughter, music of shrill gay voices.

She stood like a frozen creature and saw—the rosebuds in her hand. Then with a great piercing cry she let the roses fall. At the sound he looked up and saw her, and shook the beautiful harlot off him with an oath.

But Bebee flew down through the empty chambers and the long stairway as a hare flies from the hounds; her tired feet never paused, her aching limbs never slackened; she ran on and on, and on, into the lighted streets, into the fresh night air: on, and on, and on straight to the river.

From its brink some man's strength caught and held her. She struggled with it.

"Let me die! let me die!" she shrieked to him, and strained from him to get at the cool gray silent water that waited for there.

Then she lost all consciousness, and saw the stars no more.

When she came cack to any sense of life, the stars were shinning still, and the face of Jeannot was bending over her, wet with tears.

He had followed her to Paris when they had missed her first, and had straight by train to the city, making sure it was thither she had come, and there had sought her many days, watching for her by the house of Flamen.

*To be continued.]*


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## A SPIRITUAL WEDDING.

**How Babies Grow Up and Marry in the Spirit Land—Both Spirits Materialize and Converse with the Company—Most Wonderful Manifestations on Record.**

[Leavenworth Times.]

A series of spiritual manifestations which completely eclipse anything of the kind heretofore recorded, recently occurred in this city. The Eddy Brothers, Professor Slade, the Davenports and other well-known mediums have from time to time astonished the world with their unaccountable demonstrations, but nothing ever produced by any of these can compare in wonder and beauty and marvelousness with the materializations which have been witnessed in Leavenworth during the past week. The occasion referred to was a

STRICTLY PRIVATE

affair, and for this reason we have not referred to it sooner, though we have been in possession of all the main facts since last Saturday; now, however, since the matter is being talked about by everybody, and since idle gossip is giving to the affair a thousand false and ludicrous features, it is entirely proper for us to give a correct version of the transaction in order to correct the many absurd rumors in regard to it, as well as to put on record this latest and greatest achievement in the line of

SPIRIT MATERIALIZATION.

It is well known to the public that Col. Eaton, of this city, is a Spiritualist; and in this, as in everything else, he is thorough—he does no half-way business. He is well known, not only to the people of Kansas, but to the people of the country generally. The prominent part he has enacted in American politics—being now, as for many years past, a member of the national democratic committee—has made his name familiar to the people of the country. For years past he and his wife have been firm and consistent believers in the Spiritualistic philosophy. They have made frequent visits to the residence of Prof. Mott, the celebrated materializing medium, at Memphis, Mo., and while there Col. Eaton has received proofs of the reality of

THE FUTURE LIFE,

which, if true—and he has no reason to doubt them—ought to convince any rational man that those who have "shuffled off this mortal coil" do not only still live, but have the power of appearing to and conversing with their friends in the flesh. He has had satisfactory interviews with Gov. Wilson Shannon, Col. Isacks and many others—names which, in the past, were familiar to the people of Kansas, but which now

"Have been carred for many a year
On the tomb."

Having been intimately acquainted and associated with these gentlemen, politically and [illegible]ly, during life, he naturally feels implicitly confident of his ability to recognize their identity; and, the proof being such as the judgment cannot resist, it must be admitted by believers and unbelievers alike that his belief in the reality of the demonstrations he has witnessed, is, to say the least, not at all surprising. During one of the visits referred to, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton saw and conversed with their daughter Katie, who died at the age of three weeks, and who has now been

THIRTY YEARS IN THE SPIRIT LAND.

At many subsequent meetings they saw her, and she was also seen by many other visitors, some from this city, whose names might be given to substantiate the report if any additional evidence was necessary. During one of their interviews above referred to, the young lady informed her parents that she had long been

ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED

to Benjamin Pierce, a son of the late Franklin Pierce, and who died, or rather entered the spirit life, while his father was president of the United States, and has been in the spirit land about twenty-five years. She communicated to her parents all the details of the affair, telling them when and where the ceremony was to be performed, and making arrangements to have the wedding supper and party at the residence of her parents in this city. She informed them that

THE WEDDING DAY

Would be on the 20th of June, and that if the proper facilities were afforded them she and her husband would visit her parents the same day, and be with them at the wedding supper in their own house. Accordingly, before the appointed time arrived all the necessary arrangements had been perfected. A cabinet for the accommodation of the medium was prepared. Prof. Mott and his wife came over from Memphis, Dr. Dooley came up from Kansas City, and everything was made ready for the interesting occasion. On the evening above named there assembled at the residence of Col, Eaton a select company, consisting of the distinguished mediums above named, the immediate friends of the family, Col. H. D Mackay, late president of the Alliance Life Insurance Company, and possibly one or two others. The wedding feast was prepared, and the guests were on hand at the appointed hour. The room was partially darkened and Prof. Mott took his place in the cabinet. Owing to the unusual force required to materialize two forms at once, Dr. Dooley also took a seat in the cabinet along with the professor. The table was spread, the guests were seated, places were rererved for

THE BRIDE AND GROOM,

plates were laid for them and an elegant boquet placed at each place, according to the bride's direction. All was now ready for the appearance of those in whose honor the company had assembled, and the guests waited the appearance of the bridal party. But they had not long to wait. The announcement was soon made from the cabinet that the spirits were ready. The guests, one after another, were invited to the aperture, where the lady and her husband were presented, both appearing with perfect distinctness and very life-like, receiving the guests pleasantly and entering freely into conversation with them. After this, one account says

BOTH SPIRITS WALKED OUT OF THE CABINET,

accross the room, and took the places prepared for them at the table. The bride wore an elegant heavy satin dress, white as the light, with the conventional flowing marriage veil and oaange blossoms. The groom wore the regulation black broadcloth and white vest, with full-blown rose in button-hole of coat—though roses in this vicinity are done blooming. This would seem to prove that in the summer land the roses bloom perpetually. After receiving

THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THEIR FRIENDS

And narrating the particulars of the marriage—explainning how and where in the spirit world the ceremony had been performed—the bridal party put off the semblance of mortal body and earthly habiliments, which they had donned for the occasion, and betook them to their home in the spirit world, or perchance, to their celestial wedding tour.

Our account of this extraordinary wedding is given from the most reliable reports that we have been able to obtain in relation to it. Our reporter had an interview with Prof. Mott at the depot Monday evening, as he was leaving the city, and he has also conversed with others who were there, and all the facts narrated above may be relied upon by the reader as absolutely correct. There is considerable hard feeling among the spiritualists of the city because so few of them were invited to be present on an occasion of so much importance, but, as we have said before, the whole affair was intended to be strictly private, and we should not have felt at liberty to report it, full of interest as it is, were it not for the fact that a hundred silly rumors are afloat in regard to the occurrence, which can only be corrected by a plain statement of the facts—and such we have herein endeavored to give.

## ALL IN THE FAMILY.

**A Father and His Two Sons Marry a Widow and Her Two Daughters and Then Swop Partners.**

[Little Rock Gazette.]

Mr. J. L. Holcomb, a gentleman of Kentucky, but who has been in Crittenden county, this state, for several months, tells us of a rather remarkable, though hardly unprecedented matrimonial affair which occurred in that county recently.

Out from the line of the railroad and aside from almost any other very well defined mark of civilization—marks so ill delinsated, in fact, that they are as a half-worn date on an ancient coin—there lived an old man Rosebury and two sons, twins. The age of the old man is rather doubtful, but it is believed by his near neighbors, the nearest of whom are within a stone's throw—that is, if the stone be thrown a mile and a half—that he is about fifty. The sons, being twins, are about the same age, twenty-seven. The nearest human habitation was a house occupied by a Mrs. Green and two daughters, though, pity to say, the daughters were not twins at the time of their birth, and have not yet succeeded in attaining that point. Mr. Rosebury fell deeply in love with Mrs. Glenn, and the two sons, Robert and John, fell equally as much so with the two daughters, Mary and Rachel. The most imaginable wholesale love-making ensued. The old man and widow seemed devoted to each other, and the young people were sufficiently so to marry, which they all did on the same day. After the ceremony the six happy souls and the six happy bodies repaired to the residence of the husbands. Everything worked smoothly. The old man was very kind to his newly made daughters, particularly so to Rachel, the wife of his son John. The kindness increased, and the other matrimonialists marveled, one to another. The old man even disregarded the wishes of his wife, and Rachel snuffed her Grecian nose at her Roman-nosed husband. One morning, about two weeks after the marriage, the family of several divisions discovered that the old man and Rachel had gone. Searching, and not being able to find them, but, learning from a ferryman that they had crossed the river into Tennessee, the family returned. Pretty soon an intimacy sprang up between Robert, Mary's husband, and the old lady. The old lady was so wise and had had such broad experience that Robert never grew tired of profiting by her counsel. Robert and the old lady ran away, leaving John and Mary, who seeing that they were left alone, clasped themselves in loving embrace, for it seems that they had loved each other from the first. Did they stay on the farm? No, sir; There is a mortgage on it. They packed up, and according to the ferryman, went off to Texas.

## BOB INGERSOLL'S VIEWS.

**He Tells Them to an Allegheny Detective.**

Recently some anonymous cuss wrote to Bob Ingersoll, signing the name of Detective H. G. Miller, of the Allegheny force, enquiring if Mr. Ingersoll would ever become a Christian. The answer from the religious Robert is as follows—something on the Voltaire style of expression:

Washington, D. C., June 23, 1879.—H. G. Miller, Esq.: Dear Sir—I have gone over the ground to the best of my ability long ago, and there is just as much probability of my becoming a believer in the religion of ancient Egypt as in Christianity. The orthodox belief of the present day is the most heartless religion that ever existed among men. In its favor there is not one particle of evidence, and I hold in equal contempt its rewards and punishments. Now let me prophesy: In five years from to-day no man of intelligence in the United States will preach the reformer's doctrine of eternal punishment. In a few years after that no intelligent man will believe in the inspiration of the Scripture. When that day comes, and not until then, there will be no real liberty of thought. All religion is slavery! Yours, truly,

R. G. INGERSOLL.

## MURPHY NO. 2.

**The Eloquent Tramp and Drunkard.**

"The temperance racket is played out," yelled John Murphy, bursting into the Philadelphia *Times* office Saturday, in a glorious state of intoxication. "I told yez so a year ago, and I thought so then. Begob, now I know it. I've proved it, and now yez hear the words of Murphy No. 2. That's me name, and well yez know't. There's reporters here who came to Concert Hall when I had me shoulder to the wheel in the cause of temperance, and printed me words of eloquence—burnin' eloquence they called them. Begob, it was meself that was burnin' for a drink while I uttered them, and I tell yez that I was the big globule in the bowl of cold water that the Murphyites held out to des pairing, whisky-swillin' humanity. Whoop! I say, do yez hear me? I'm Murphy No. 2. But the temperance racket is played out. I've only got drunk twice in the last week by signing the pledge and catching a dollar from the abstinence chaps. Used to catch them for a $10 note without any trouble." With these words Sohn Murphy, ex-student of Trinity College, Dublin, graduate with high honors and valedictorine of his class at St. Mary's College, Maryland, and in his twenty-fifth year a man of the brightest promise, but now thirty years of age and a pitiful wreck of manhood, settled into a chair and instantly fell asleep. Of his oratorical power none who attended the temperance meeting at Concert Hall two years ago can entertain any doubt. Well read with a ready command of language, a rich, clear voice and good delivery, his speeches were a power that the movers in the temperance cause gladly welcomed, and for a time Murphy No. 2, as he expressed himself, "livin' in clover hip high, begob." He had been educated with a view of taking orders in the Catholic priesthood, but was stopped just short of that, for his passion for drink had rendered him unworthy, although in other respects he was in every way fitted for the high and holy office.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

The efforts that were made to rescue him from the habits into which he had fallen, were in vain. What ever else he was fitted for, he was, beyond all things, fitted to become a magnificent specimen of a drunkard, and in that direction he realized every fear that his friends entertained for him, and in a few years after leaving college had reached the lowest plane. He returned to Ireland and worked for a while on the foreign staff of the New York *Herald*. He bohemianized on the Irish press and then disappeared for a time, only to turn up in a New Orleans hospital. Afterwards he was a teacher in a Catholic institution in St. Louis, where drink mastered him again and he became a tramp, giving up all hopes of being able to reform, and, without attempting resistance, he was swept beyond the power of good influence and was lost.

He came to Philadelphia just at the time the temperance tide was at its flood, and, stepping into one of the saloons at Eighth and Chestnut streets, pleaded for a drink. Some one said to him, "Why don't you go to the temperance meeting?" And thus he tells his story: "I was sick and desolate; I hadn't heard a kind word, and, what was of more importance I hadn't had a drink that day. I didn't care about eating and so I went as directed, to Concert Hall, although at first I got a drink of brandy, that braced me up for a grand effort. There was a crowd there, and I, ragged and dirty, pushed my way through the throng of well dressed people to the platform. I had made up my mind what I was going to do, and I climbed up to the table and wrote my name uder the pledge, and as I did it I threw up my hands and cried: "Saved! Praise be to God!' I made a hit right there. That's what I was after, and the leaders of the meeting gathered round me and talked with me; but, says I, 'let me speak to the people' and they said 'go ahead.' I knew I could fetch the audience, if I ever got in front of them. They put me up as a frightful example who had just started to retrace his steps, and introduced me with a neat speech, and I faced the crowd.

HIS SPEECH AT CONCERT HALL.

"I fired the eloquence at them. Says I: The historical record of Alexander the Great, that there existed no more worlds to conquer, has traveled down the limitless corridor of time to find its apochryphal hour to destroy and efface it from the tablets of the world. Cæsar, Alexander, Napoleon, Frederick the Great, and Alfred the Great, are names born never to die, but I would prefer tonight to have my brow wreathed with the laurels that belong to the victor in the great battle of passion than to wear a crown made from all those that the great men wore, for then could could I say, I began to subdue and control when those mighty men found a limit of power to them unattainable.' Why, that audience got on its feet. I had them. I was all right then. That week I kept sober preparing for a big drunk, and I raised for myself from among the people, who thought a great intellect had been rescued, $188. Then I had a week's drunk, and spent it all. I came back and I worked the temperance racket for about four months. I went to Pittsburgh with Frank Murphy—he's No. 1, ye know, and to Baltimore, and then I got too prosperous entirely. I was as big a card as Frank himself, and he was becoming jealous, so he fired me out, sayin' I was drunk. So I was, but I was a better man drunk than he could ever be, sober or drunk. Last summer I worked the camp-meetings, and I tell you I am an exhorter when I get agoin'; I can make 'em howl around the mourner's bench. Sometimes I get excited, and by the reason of my Catholic training I forget the Methodist doctrine and bring in the Holy Virgin and the saints. I did that down at Deal's Island, Md., last summer. I was full as a tick, but I rushed on, and the people were shouting so that nobody noticed it except a colored bishop. He came up afterward and said: 'Brother Murphy, I fear you are not sound in you doctrine.' 'All the same, bishop,' says I, 'it's all the religion of our Saviour.' But he had made up his mind, and I charged them $20 to get rid of me. They wouldn't have heresy in theirs, even at the price I was payin' in outraging my conscience in preachin' to them."

"What did you last winter?"

"Well, I had a hard time of it, but I pulled through, and I'm after the camp-meetings again this summer. I am ready to incite a mob or address a society of philologists. Terms, rum in unlimited quantities. I wash I could go out and join Kearney, I am his master in his invective; and now, boys, take up a 'camp-town' to buy Murphy No. 2, a few drinks." With these words Murphy No. 2 rolled out, and a few hours afterward was seen on the streets drunker than ever before, and vigorously haranguing a telegraph pole and a lamp-post in choicest Latin.

## MUSICAL MENTION.

**Notes About Music and Musical People.**

Remenyi is playing in San Francisco.

The Bergers and Sol Smith Russell are in San Francisco.

"The Brook" of the Salsbury Troubadours is having a long run.

Mme. Gerster is but twenty-four years old and can sing in five languages.

From official statistical reports, it appears that Paris boasts of 92,000 pianos in active service.

The other day Robert Guile and Mary Williams were married. Now is she "Mary of R. Guile?"

A chorus of twenty-five male voices will furnish the music for Mr. Hallenbeck's temperance meetings at Goshen.

Wilhelmj, the great violinist, travels through the country with his own wine from his father's vineyards in Germany.

Mendelssohn was but thirty-six years of age at the time of his death in 1847. He was a devoted Christian and rich in this world's goods.

Billy Emerson, the negro minstrel, registered himself at a Philadelphia Hotel: "billy emerson, san francisco." But he gets a salary of $500 a week.

A temperance song book has just been issued in Indianapolis by W. O. Moffit. It contains a collection of new poems set to familiar tunes all the way from "Antioch" to "Dixie's Land."

Mrs. Sara B. Hershey, the manager of Hershey Music Hall in Chicago, and Mr. H. Clarence Eddy, the celebrated organist, were married last Tuesday evening, at the bride's residence in Chicago.

The Yale faculty has issued a ukase condemning to immediate trial before a military tribunal within twenty-four hours all students who shall be caught in the act of singing society songs on the college campus.

Mr. Arthur Sullivan will arrive in America next October. The opera which he with Mr. Gilbert is preparing for this country is said to treat millitary affairs in the same spirit as naval affairs are treated in H. M. S. Pinafore.

Even the washee-washee Chinaman, who sings nothing but chin music, sings the following while ironing shirts:

"Mi call Illie Buttlecup, de Illie Buttercup,
Alle same my not novel tell why;
But still mi call Buttlecup; ipoo Illie Buttlecup;
Sweet Illie Buttlecup mi."

**Telephones in Church.**

[Western Union Teleg. Journal.]

A telephone has been placed in the Congregational church at Mansfield, O., the wires leading to the houses of several aged and invalid persons. A contemporary, in describing it, says it surmounts a floral decoration on the table in front of the open platform, where it is hardly seen. The speaker pays no attention whatever to it, yet every word uttered in the auditorium is easily heard in the rooms of the dwellings which the wires reach. The first message from the minister was from scripture: "Thy word is nigh unto thee." "His word runneth very swiftly."

Recently in a church in Richmond, Va., a transmitter was placed upon one of the pillars of the pulpit, almost entirely hid from sight. A small insulated wire ran down inside the pulpit rail and across the angle of a stair, up the wainscotting and along under the top rail out through a gimlet hole in the window frame, and to the top of the parsonage, passing down through the ventilator into the chamber of an invalid young lady, where it was attached to an ordinary hand telephone. Imprecceptibly to all around the little instrument did its work, carrying to the ear of the sufferer the sounds of the well known voice in the pulpit for the first time in long years. Of course the reverend doctor was anxious during the morning sermon, as his thoughts reverted to the distant listener, to know if she heard, and his pleasure may be imagined when he learned that the entire service, sermon, prayers, hymns, organ and singing had been audible to the person for whose comfort the arrangement had been planned.

**An Indiana Marriage Service.**

[Marion Democrat.]

Kankakee has a justice who beats them all in the way of doing up a job of matrimonial splicing with meatness and dispatch. This is his formula:

"Have 'er?"
"Yes."
"Have 'im?"
"Yes."
"Married; $2.

**Head of the Class.**

[Huntington Democrat.]

The Fort Wayne Daily SENTINEL has taken its place at the head of the daily papers of that city.

## THE PRINCE'S DEATH.

**Breaking the Terrible News to Eugenie.**

[Correspondence London Telegraph.]

It was not difficult to see, even long before Chiselhurst was sighted, that many of the passengers in the train from London were members of the great Bonapartiet party which had just lost its head. Little groups of Frenchmen clad in black, Spaniards who remembered the nationality of the Empress Eugenie, attaches of embassies, representatives of royalty, were all to be seen ere the train drew up at the well-known station. Passing by twos and threes into the house, they had been received by the Duc de Bassano, expressed to him their sense of sorrow and departed. At length it came to my turn to enter, and passing through the curious panel door which opens into the reception room of Camden Place, I found the Duc de Bassano waiting to receive me. As he read the telegraphic despatch which told of the prince's death and the finding of the body he nearly gave way to the intensity of his feelings, protesting the while that he had no part in the voyage which had terminated so fatally, and that, indeed, it had been undertaken against the advice and wish of all the prince's friends. "But he was so ardent, so courageous and such a capital horseman," his grace continued, taking apparent pride in this last accomplishment of his youthful chief, "he was so anxious to be with his comrades of Woolwich and to share their dangers that nothing would persuade him to give up the enterprise. The empress," the duc remarked, "learned the news, in fact, by an accident last night. Some friend of M. Pietri hearing the disaster which had befallen the prince, wrote him a letter, which he sent by rail, warning him to prepare for sad and, indeed, painful intelligence. Somehow or other the empress opened this letter, and although unable exactly to comprehend its import, feared unhappy tidings. She knew that her son had been ill, and naturally dreaded to hear that he was worse. However, no more intelligence came till this morning, when Lord Sydney, who had received a message from Lady Frere and also the command of the queen, came round to communicate the terrible news to the empress, together with the expression of her majesty's sympathy. I received him, and upon me the duty devolved of breaking the terrible news. I asked permission to see the empress, and she begged to know at once all I had to tell he. I said, 'Madame, the prince is very ill, more dangerously ill than he was when we last heard. Immediately her majesty exclaimed, 'I will go to him; I must go.' To which I replied nothing and retired. A quarter of an hour elapsed; and then I returned to her. I told her that further news had come which made the aspect of affairs graver. She cried out, 'I will go at once; where is he?' To which I replied, 'It is too late, madame.' On hearing which her majesty burst into a flood of tears, exclaiming, 'Mon fils, mon pauvre fils,' and I left her."

## VERY REMARKABLE, IF TRUE.

**A Daughter Successfully Removes Part of Her Mother's Skull.**

[Cumberland News.]

A middle aged lady, who resides near Wellers, Pa., a few miles from this city, whose name is omitted by request of friends, was afflicted by scrofula, the seat of disorder being in her head. She suffered terrible agony from the pressure of the diseased cranium upon the brain and her physician decided that the only means of relief was the removal of the top of her skull. He never attempted the operation, however, fearing she might die from its effects. The woman continued to suffer, and her son, who was afflicted with the same disease, determined to take the risk and perform the operation. He was considerably of a mechanical genius, and he soon constructed a fine saw for the purpose, the material used being wire from an old hoop skirt. After he had finished the instrument, although he had no surgical knowledge, he begun the operation of sawing through the skull at a point two inches below the summit of the cranium.

After working some time at the operation the young man was taken ill and died. After his death the lady's daughter, a young lady of nineteen or twenty, decided to continue the work, and did so, succeeding in removing the top of her mother's head, relieving the terrible pain and probably saving her life. She was occupied several days in the operation, which was a delicate one, ordinarily only to be performed by the most skillful surgeon. If the improvised instrument had been driven too deep and penetrated the delicate covering of the brain, instant death would have resulted, and that some accident of the sort did not occur is one of the most astonishing facts about the matter. She undertook the operation as a desperate resort, and the exercise of nerve which sustained her was wonderful. Once while working she fainted, and frequently she would throw down the saw, declaring she would go no further. Her mother, whose enormous will power was not less wonderful, always urged her to proceed, saying: "If I can stand it you should do the same, as it is the only way of saving my life." No anæsthetic was used, and the afflicted woman carefully watched and directed the operation.

Instantaneous relief followed the removal of the diseased bone, although the disease was not eradicated. The removed bone was replaced by a silken cap carefully fitted. The operation was performed over six months ago, and the lady was at last accounts alive and cheerful, though, of course, confined to a limited sphere of action. She took a very philosophical view of the affair, and seems grateful that relief was afforded, although she will remain an invalid for life.

**Care in Selecting Food.**

The first conditions of healthfulness are secured when care is taken in selecting the articles which enter into our daily food. Let all the articles used be as pure, wholesome and easy of digestion as Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and we warrant that the health of the family will not be likely to suffer.

## LABOR ITEMS.

At Radstock, Somersetshire, Eng., 800 colliers have struck.

The Philadelphia shipyards have only about 750 men now employed.

The various iron foundries at Blackburn, Eng., have given notice of a reduction of wages of from 20 to 50 percent.

The Louisville moulders are still on the strike, and seem determined to stand firm until they receive the wages demanded.

Part of the miners of the Big Mountain and Shamokin collieries, Pa., went to work on Wednesday on a compromise of ten cents a wagon.

The New Albany stove moulders went to work Monday, the proprietors paying the full bill without any discounts. The strike lasted three week.

The co-operative foundry at Beaver Falls, Pa., will start up on the 15th inst. They have a large number of orders on hand, with every indication of a successful run.

The Rochester glass factory closed on Thursday evening for a two weeks' vacation, to allow their attaches to rest, and at the same time to take stock in the factory.

The English factories act requires that no woman shall be employed continuously for more than four hours and a half. After working that length of time she must have a rest.

The Briar Hill Coal and Iron company, of Youngstown, Ohio, will shortly blow in another furnace at Briar Hill. The furnace that is about to go in, has been idle for about seven years, is sixty-six feet high, fifteen feet in diameter of boshes.

The Vienna Typographical Society numbers 1,400 registered members. A general meeting was lately called to consult on modifying statutes of the society and consider other important measures. Only eighty out of the 1,400 attended. When the discussion of the first important question was over, and the vote was to be taken, it was found that only twenty-nine persons were present, one of whom was not even a member.

Atlanta, Ga., has a cotton mill capable of working 19,000 bales of cotton per annum. When it is in full operation it will give employment to nearly 1,100 persons. On June 14th it paid its stockholders a dividend of 8 percent for the year, besides reducing its bonded debt $18,000. During the year it consumed 11,948 bales of cotton, produced 14,769,782 yards of goods, and employed 666 hands, whose wages aggregated $155,920 for the year.

**A Turtle 170 Years Old.**

[Palatka (Fla.) Herald.]

We received a turtle a few days since which was marked on the back the date 1709, and also the Spanish coat-of-arms, indicating that this old resident was in existence one hundred and seventy-nine years ago. What changes this old fellow of the deep has seen. The rise and fall of empires, and the continent on which he partly lived, emerged from the thraldom of despotism, with the rise of a republic that has become the great conservator of freedom, the advancement of civilization and the glory of the world!

A few words in Spanish on the shell were translated, which says: "Caught in 1709 by Hernanda Gomes, in the St. Sebastian, and was carried to Mantanzas by Indians; from there to the great Wakiva" (which is now the St. Johns river.) On Tuesday, the 14th of June, the turtle was turned adrift in the St. Johns river at Palatka, with the inscription on his back: "*Eastern Herald*, Palatka, Florida, 1879." It may be supposed by this time the old fellow has scented salt water and gone over the bar at high tide, and probably a few generations hence may take him up at a Spanish port on the other side.

**To the Pole by Balloon.**

John Wise, aeronaut, is still hammering away at the feasibility of the scheme to reach the north pole in a balloon. He contends that the polar area is equal in extent to France, and he believes that an inflowing current of air will carry a balloon into the polar basin, where it is very calm. To get out he would let the balloon mount up into the higher current always flowing out. All this would consume not more than 100 hours of time and the problem would be solved. To reach the polar basin by land or water craft, would require a well organized party of 1,000 men.

It is strange so many people will continue to suffer day after day with dyspepsia, liver complaint, consumption, sour stomach, and general debility when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER, free of cost if it does not cure or relieve them. Price, 75 cents. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 5

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity, known to every one as a most influential citizen, and Christian minister of the M. E. church, just this moment stopped in our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters, and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of lung diseases, such as nothing else has done.

DRS. MATCHETT & FRANCE.
Bourbon, Ind., May 15, 1878.
Sold by Dreier & Bro. 4

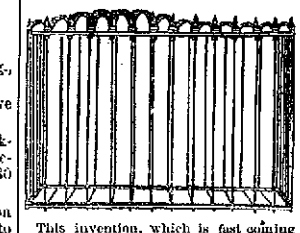
For lame back, side or chest use SHILOH'S POROUS PLASTER. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 6

$1000 REWARD! For any case of Blotches, Blood Disease, Scrofula, Ulcers or Ulcerated Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Chronic Diarrhœa, Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, Female Weakness, Piles, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure. Dr. Bye's Celebrated Compound Oxygen Treatment will cure in every case where any medicine will cure, and in many cases where all other remedies fail. Send for our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, containing testimonials of cures, sent free. Prompt and permanent cures guaranteed. Treatise and consultation free at office or by letter. Compound Oxygen sent by express, with full directions for use in all parts of the country. Home treatment successful. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays excepted. Address or call on DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Mention this paper.

CAUTION.—Worthless imitations are advertised by parties who have never had a case in their practice. Genuine Compound Oxygen is prepared only by Drs. Starkey & Palen, and has their name blown in the bottle. Examine carefully before purchasing.

DREIER & BRO., Agents, Fort Wayne, Ind.

# TO PREVENT Disturbing of Graves.



This invention, which is fast coming into general use, is for the purpose of enclosing the grave within a guard or shield made of iron or steel and built in such a substantial manner as to effectually prevent grave robbing.

Manufactured by

M. M. & M. P. SHICK,
22 and 24 West Columbia St., Ft. Wayne.
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ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter
*Iron and Lead Pipe, Brass Goods*
OF ALL KINDS.
125 Calhoun Street, FORT WAYNE, IND.
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Authorized by the Commonwealth of Ky.
10th
Popular Drawing of the
Commonwealth Distribution Com'y.
At Macauley's Theatre,
In the City of Louisville, on
Thursday, July 31st, 1879.

On which occasion a Grand Concert will be given, holders of a ticket or part of a ticket entitled to admission free.

The Drawing will be supervised by men of undoubted character and standing, and ticket holders, agents and clubs are respectfully requested to send on representatives with proper credentials to examine into the Drawing.

A New Era in the History of LOTTERIES.

Every ticket-holder can be his own supervisor, call out his number and see it plinced in the wheel.

The Management call attention to the grand opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2 any of

THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Pr | $80,000 | 100 Prs $100 each | $10,000 |
| 1 Pr | 40,000 | 200 Prs 50 each | 10,000 |
| 1 Pr | 20,000 | 600 Prs 20 each | 12,000 |
| 10 Prs | $1,000 each | 10,000 | 1,000 Prs 10 each 10,000 |
| 20 Prs | 500 each | 10,000 | |
| 9 Prs | $300 each, Approximation Prs | | $2,700 |
| 9 Prs | 200 each | " " | 1,800 |
| 9 Prs | 100 each | " " | 900 |
| 1,000 Prizes. | | | $112,400 |

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

All applications for club rates should be made to the home office.

Remit by Post Office Money Order, registered letter, bank draft or express. Full list of drawing published in Louisville Courier-Journal and New York Herald and mailed to all ticket holders. For tickets and information address COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO., or T. J. COMMERFORD, Sec'y, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky. je12d4w

N. B.—After July 31st drawings will occur monthly.

D. D. WEISELL
DENTIST
34 Calhoun St.

Uses a Pneumatic Mallet of his own invention, and
Makes Fine Gold Fillings a Specialty.
Inserts Silver Fillings that do not turn black.
Administers Gas and extracts teeth without pain.
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| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | | 10,000 |
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | | 5,000 |
| 2 | PRIZES OF | $2,500 | 5,000 |
| 5 | PRIZES OF | 1,000 | 5,000 |
| 20 | PRIZES OF | 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | PRIZES OF | 100 | 10,000 |
| 200 | PRIZES OF | 50 | 10,000 |
| 500 | PRIZES OF | 20 | 10,000 |
| 1,000 | PRIZES OF | 10 | 10,000 |
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## A SPIRITUAL WEDDING.

**How Babies Grow Up and Marry in the Spirit Land—Both Spirits Materialize and Converse with the Company—Most Wonderful Manifestations on Record.**

[Leavenworth Times.]

A series of spiritual manifestations which completely eclipse anything of the kind heretofore recorded, recently occurred in this city. The Eddy Brothers, Professor Slade, the Davenports and other well-known mediums have from time to time astonished the world with their unaccountable demonstrations, but nothing ever produced by any of these can compare in wonder and beauty and marvelousness with the materializations which have been witnessed in Leavenworth during the past week. The occasion referred to was a

STRICTLY PRIVATE

affair, and for this reason we have not referred to it sooner, though we have been in possession of all the main facts since last Saturday; now, however, since the matter is being talked about by everybody, and since idle gossip is giving to the affair a thousand false and ludicrous features, it is entirely proper for us to give a correct version of the transaction in order to correct the many absurd rumors in regard to it, as well as to put on record this latest and greatest achievement in the line of

SPIRIT MATERIALIZATION.

It is well known to the public that Col. Eaton, of this city, is a Spiritualist; and in this, as in everything else, he is thorough—he does no halfway business. He is well known, not only to the people of Kansas, but to the people of the country generally. The prominent part he has enacted in American politics—being now, as for many years past, a member of the national democratic committee—has made his name familiar to the people of the country. For years past he and his wife have been firm and consistent believers in the Spiritualistic philosophy. They have made frequent visits to the residence of Prof. Mott, the celebrated materializing medium, at Memphis, Mo., and while there Col. Eaton has received proofs of the reality of

THT FUTURE LIFE,

which, if true—and he has no reason to doubt them—ought to convince any rational man that those who have "shuffled off this mortal coil" do not only still live, but have the power of appearing to and conversing with their friends in the flesh. He has had satisfactory interviews with Gov. Wilson Shannon, Col. Isacks and many others—names which, in the past, were familiar to the people of Kansas, but which now

"Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb."

Having been intimately acquainted and associated with these gentlemen, politically and personally, during life, he naturally feels implicitly confident of his ability to recognize their identity; and, the proof being such as the judgment cannot resist, it must be admitted by believers and unbelievers alike that his belief in the reality of the demonstrations he has witnessed, is, to say the least, not at all surprising. During one of the visits referred to, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton saw and conversed with their daughter Katie, who died at the age of three weeks, and who has now been

THIRTY YEARS IN THE SPIRIT LAND.

At many subsequent meetings they saw her, and she was also seen by many other visitors, some from this city, whose names might be given to substantiate the report if any additional evidence was necessary. During one of their interviews above referred to, the young lady informed her parents that she had long been

ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED

to Benjamin Pierce, a son of the late Franklin Pierce, and who died, or rather entered the spirit life, while his father was president of the United States, and has been in the spirit land about twenty-five years. She communicated to her parents all the details of the affair, telling them when and where the ceremony was to be performed, and making arrangements to have the wedding supper and party at the residence of her parents in this city. She informed them that

THE WEDDING DAY

Would be on the 20th of June, and that if the proper facilities were afforded them she and her husband would visit her parents the same day, and be with them at the wedding supper in their own house. Accordingly, before the appointed time arrived all the necessary arrangements had been perfected. A cabinet for the accommodation of the medium was prepared. Prof. Mott and his wife came over from Memphis, Dr. Dooley came up from Kansas City, and everything was made ready for the interesting occasion. On the evening above named there assembled at the residence of Col, Eaton a select company, consisting of the distinguished mediums above named, the immediate friends of the family, Col. H. D Mackay, late president of the Alliance Life Insurance Company, and possibly one or two others. The wedding feast was prepared, and the guests were on hand at the appointed hour. The room was partially darkened and Prof. Mott took his place in the cabinet. Owing to the unusual force required to materialize two forms at once, Dr. Dooley also took a seat in the cabinet along with the professor. The table was spread, the guests were seated, places were rererved for

THE BRIDE AND GROOM,

plates were laid for them and an elegant boquet placed at each place, according to the bride's direction. All was now ready for the appearance of those in whose honor the company had assembled, and the guests waited the appearance of the bridal party. But they had not long to wait. The announcement was soon made from the cabinet that the spirits were ready. The guests, one after another, were invited to the aperture, where the lady and her husband were presented, both appearing with perfect distinctness and very life-like, receiving the guests pleasantly and entering freely into conversation with them. After this, one account says

BOTH EPIRITS WALKED OUT OF THE CABINET,

accross the room, and took the places prepared for them at the table. The bride wore an elegant heavy satin dress, white as the light, with the conventional flowing marriage veil and oaange blossoms. The groom wore the regulation black broadcloth and white vest, with full-blown rose in button-hole of coat—though roses in this vicinity are done blooming. This would seem to prove that in the summer land the roses bloom perpetually. After receiving

THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THEIR FRIENDS

And narrating the particulars of the marriage—explainning how and where in the spirit world the ceremony had been performed—the bridal party put off the semblance of mortal body and earthly habiliments, which they had donned for the occasion, and betook them to their home in the spirit world, or perchance, to their celestial wedding tour.

Our account of this extraordinary wedding is given from the most reliable reports that we have been able to obtain in relation to it. Our reporter had an interview with Prof. Mott at the depot Monday evening, as he was leaving the city, and he has also conversed with others who were there, and all the facts narrated above may be relied npon by the reader as absolutely correct. There is considerable hard feeling among the spiritualists of the city because so few of them were invited to be present on an occasion of so much importance, but, as we have said before, the whole affair was intended to be strictly private, and we should not have felt at liberty to report it, full of interest as it is, were it not for the fact that a hundred silly rumors are afloat in regard to the occurrence, which can only be corrected by a plain statement of the facts—and such we have herein endeavored to give.

## ALL IN THE FAMILY.

**A Father and His Two Sons Marry a Widow and Her Two Daughters and Then Swop Partners.**

[Little Rock Gazette.]

Mr. J. L. Holcomb, a gentleman of Kentucky, but who has been in Crittenden county, this state, for several months, tells us of a rather remarkable, though hardly unprecedented matrimonial affair which occurred in that county recently.

Out from the line of the railroad and aside from almost any other very well defined mark of civilization—marks so ill delineated, in fact, that they are as a half-worn date on an ancient coin—there lived an old man Rosebury and two sons, twins. The age of the old man is rather doubtful, but it is believed by his near neighbors, the nearest of whom are within a stone's throw—that is, if the stone be thrown a mile and a half—that he is about fifty. The sons, being twins, are about the same age, twenty-seven. The nearest human habitation was a house occupied by a Mrs. Green and two daughters, though, pity to say, the daughters were not twins at the time of their birth, and have not yet succeeded in attaining that point. Mr. Rosebury fell deeply in love with Mrs. Glenn, and the two sons, Robert and John, fell equally as much so with the two daughters, Mary and Rachel. The most imaginable wholesale love-making ensued. The old man and widow seemed devoted to each other, and the young people were sufficiently so to marry, which they all did on the same day. After the ceremony the six happy souls and the six happy bodies repaired to the residence of the husbands. Everything worked smoothly. The old man was very kind to his newly made daughters, particularly so to Rachel, the wife of his son John. The kindness increased, and the other matrimonialists marveled, one to another. The old man even disregarded the wishes of his wife, and Rachel snuffed her Grecian nose at her Roman-nosed husband. One morning, about two weeks after the marriage, the family of several divisions discovered that the old man and Rachel had gone. Searching, and not being able to find them, but, learning from a ferryman that they had crossed the river into Tennessee, the family returned. Pretty soon an intimacy sprang up between Robert, Mary's husband, and the old lady. The old lady was so wise and had had such broad experience that Robert never grew tired of profiting by her counsel. Robert and the old lady ran away, leaving John and Mary, who seeing that they were left alone, clasped themselves in loving embrace, for it seems that they had loved each other from the first. Did they stay on the farm? No, sir; There is a mortgage on it. They packed up, and according to the ferryman, went off to Texas.

## BOB INGERSOLL'S VIEWS.

**He Tells Them to an Allegheny Detective.**

Recently some anonymous cuss wrote to Bob Ingersoll, signing the name of Detective H. G. Miller, of the Allegheny force, enquiring if Mr. Ingersoll would ever become a Christian. The answer from the religious Robert is as follows—something on the Voltaire style of expression:

Washington, D. C., June 23, 1879.
—H. G. Miller, Esq.: Dear Sir—I have gone over the ground to the best of my ability long ago, and there is just as much probability of my becoming a believer in the religion of ancient Egypt as in Christianity. The orthodox belief of the present day is the most heartless religion that ever existed among men. In its favor there is not one particle of evidence, and I hold in equal contempt its rewards and punishments. Now let me prophesy: In five years from to-day no man of intelligence in the United States will preach the reformer's doctrine of eternal punishment. In a few years after that no intelligent man will believe in the inspiration of the Scripture. When that day comes, and not until then, there will be no real liberty of thought. All religion is slavery! Yours, truly,

R. G. INGERSOLL.

## MURPHY NO. 2.

**The Eloquent Tramp and Drunkard.**

"The temperance racket *is* played out," yelled John Murphy, bursting into the Philadelphia *Times* office Saturday, in a glorious state of intoxication. "I told yez so a year ago, and I thought so then. Begob, now I know it. I've proved it, and now yez hear the words of Murphy No. 2. That's me name, and well yez know't. There's reporters here who came to Concert Hall when I had me shoulder to the wheel in the cause of temperance, and printed me words of eloquence—burnin' eloquence they called them. Begob, it was meself that was burnin' for a drink while I uttered them, and I tell yez that I was the big globule in the bowl of cold water that the Murphyites held out to despairing, whisky-swillin' humanity. Whoop! I say, do yez hear me? I'm Murphy No. 2. But the temperance racket is played out. I've only got drunk twice in the last week by signing the pledge and catching a dollar from the abstinence chaps. Used to catch them for a $10 note without any trouble." With these words Sohn Murphy, ex-student of Trinity College, Dublin, graduate with high honors and valedictorian of his class at St. Mary's College, Maryland, and in his twenty-fifth year a man of the brightest promise, but now thirty years of age and a pitiful wreck of manhood, settled into a chair and instantly fell asleep. Of his oratorical power none who attended the temperance meeting at Concert Hall two years ago can entertain any doubt. Well read with a ready command of language, a rich, clear voice and good delivery, his speeches were a power that the movers in the temperance cause gladly welcomed, and for a time Murphy No. 2, as he expressed himself, "livin' in clover hip high, begob." He had been educated with a view of taking orders in the Catholic priesthood, but was stopped just short of that, for his passion for drink had rendered him unworthy, although in other respects he was in every way fitted for the high and holp office.

HIS EARLY CAREER.

The efforts that were made to rescue him from the habits into which he had fallen, were in vain. 'What ever else he was fitted for, he was, beyond all things, fitted to become a magnificent specimen of a drunkard, and in that direction he realized every fear that his friends entertained for him, and in a few years after leaving college had reached the lowest plane. He returned to Ireland and worked for a while on the foreign staff of the New York *Herald*. He bohemianized on the Irish press and then disappeared for a time, only to turn up in a New Orleans hospital. Afterwards he was a teacher in a Catholic institution in St. Louis, where drink mastered him again and he became a tramp, giving up all hopes of being able to reform, and, without attempting resistance, he was swept beyond the power of good influence and was lost.

He came to Philadelphia just at the time the temperance tide was at its flood, and, stepping into one of the saloons at Eighth and Chestnut streets, pleaded for a drink. Some one said to him, "Why don't you go to the temperance meeting?" And thus he tells his story: "I was sick and desolate; I hadn't heard a kind word, and, what was of more importance I hadn't had a drink that day. I didn't care about eating and so I went as directed, to Concert Hall, although at first I got a drink of brandy, that braced me up for a grand effort. There was a crowd there, and I, ragged and dirty, pushed my way through the throng of well dressed people to the platform. I had made up my mind what I was going to do, and I climbed up to the table and wrote my name uder the pledge, and as I did it I threw up my hands and cried: "Saved! Praise be to God!" I made a hit right there. That's what I was after, and the leaders of the meeting gathered round me and talked with me; but, says I, 'let me speak to the people' and they said 'go ahead.' I knew I could fetch the audience if I ever got in front of them. They put me up as a frightful example who had just started to retrace his steps, and introduced me with a neat speech, and I faced the crowd.

HIS SPEECH AT CONCERT HALL.

"I fired the eloquence at them. Says I: The historical record of Alexander the Great, that there existed no more worlds to conquer, has traveled down the limitless corridor of time to find its apochryphal hour to destroy and efface it from the tablets of the world. Cæsar, Alexander, Napoleon, Frederick the Great, and Alfred the Great, are names born never to die, but I would prefer tonight to have my brow wreathed with the laurels that belong to the victor in the great battle of passion than to wear a crown made from all those that the great men wore, for then could could I soy, I began to subdue and control when those mighty men found a limit of power to them unattainable.' Why, that audience got on its feet. I had them. I was all right then. That week I kept sober preparing for a big drunk, and I raised for myself from among the people, who thought a great intellect had been rescued, $183. Then I had a week's drunk, and spent it all. I came back and I worked the temperance racket for about four months. I went to Pittsburgh with Frank Murphy—he's No. 1, ye know, and to Baltimore, and then I got too prosperous entirely. I was as big a card as Frank himself, and he was becoming jealous, so he fired me out, sayin' I was drunk. So I was, but I was a better man drunk than he could ever be, sober or drunk. Last summer I worked the camp-meetings, and I tell you I am an exhorter when I get agoin'; I can make 'em howl around the mourner's bench. Sometimes I get excited, and by the reason of my Catholic training I forget the Methodist doctrine and bring in the Holy Virgin and the saints. I did that down at Deal's Island, Md., last summer. I was full as a tick, but I rushed on, and the people were shouting so that nobody noticed it except a colored bishop. He came up afterward and said: 'Brother Murphy, I fear you are not sound in you doctrine.' 'All the same, bishop,' says I, 'it's all the religion of our Saviour.' But he had made up his mind, and I charged them $20 to get rid of me. They wouldn't have heresy in theirs, even at the price I was payin' in outraging my conscience in preachin' to them."

"What did you last winter?"

"Well, I had a hard time of it, but I pulled through, and I'm after the camp-meetings again this summer. I am ready to incite a mob or address a society of philologists. Terms, rum in unlimited quantities. I wssh I could go out and join Kearney, I am his master in his invective; and now, boys, take up a 'camp-town' to buy Murphy No. 2, a few drinks." With these words Murphy No. 2 rolled out, and a few hours afterward was seen on the streets drunker than ever before, and vigorously haranguing a telegraph pole and a lamp-post in choicest Latin.

## MUSICAL MENTION.

**Notes About Music and Musical People.**

Remenyi is playing in San Francisco.

The Bergers and Sol Smith Russell are in San Francisco.

"The Brook" of the Salsbury Troubadours is having a long run.

Mme. Gerster is but twenty-four years old and can sing in five languages.

From official statistical reports, it appears that Paris boasts of 92,000 pianos in active service.

The other day Robert Guile and Mary Williams were married. Now is she "Mary of R. Guile?"

A chorus of twenty-five male voices will furnish the music for Mr. Hallenbeck's temperance meetings at Goshen.

Wilhelmj, the great violinist, travels through the country with his own wine from his father's vineyards in Germany.

Mendelssohn was but thirty-six years of age at the time of his death death in 1847. He was a devoted Christian and rich in this world's goods.

Billy Emerson, the negro minstrel, registered himself at a Philadelphia Hotel: "billy emerson, san francisco." But he gets a salary of $500 a week.

A temperance song book has just been issued in Indianapolis by W. O. Moffit. It contains a collection of new poems set to familiar tunes all the way from "Antioch" to "Dixie's Land."

Mrs. Sara B. Hershey, the manager of Hershey Music Hall in Chicago, and Mr. H. Clarence Eddy, the celebrated organist, were married last Tnesday euening, at the bride's residence in Chicago.

The Yale faculty has issued a ukase condemning to immediate trial before a military tribunal within twenty-four hours all students who shall be caught in the act of singing society songs on the college campus.

Mr. Arthur Sullivan will arrive in America next October. The opera which he with Mr. Gilbert is preparing for this country is said to treat millitary affairs in the same spirit as naval affairs are treated in H. M. S. Pinafore.

Even the washee-washee Chinaman, who sings nothing but chin music, sings the following while ironing shirts:

"Mi call lillie Buttlecup, de lillie Buttercup,
Alle same my not novel tell why;
But still mi call Buttlecup; poo lillie Buttlecup;
Sweet lillie Buttlecup mi."

**Telephones in Church.**

[Western Union Teleg. Journal.]

A telephone has been placed in the Congregational church at Mansfield, O., the wires leading to the houses of several aged and invalid persons. A contemporary, in describing it, says it surmounts a floral decoration on the table in front of the open platform, whrre it is hardly seen. The speaker pays no attention whatever to it, yet every word uttered in the auditorium is easily heard in the rooms of the dwellings which the wires reach. The first message from the minister was from scripture: "Thy word is nigh unto thee." "His word runneth very swiftly."

Recently in a church in Richmond, Va., a transmitter was placed upon one of the pillars of the pulpit, almost entirely hid from sight. A small insulated wire ran down inside the pulpit rail and across the angle of a stair, up the wainscotting and along under the top rail out through a gimlet hole in the window frame, and to the top of the parsonage, passing down through the ventilator into the chamber of an invalid young lady, where it was attached to an ordinary hand telephone. Impreceptibly to all around the little instrument did its work, carrying to the ear of the sufferer the sounds of the well known voice in the pulpit for the first time in long years. Of course the reverend doctor was anxious during the morning sermon, as his thoughts reverted to the distant listener, to know if she heard, and his pleasure may be imagined when he learned that the entire service, sermon, prayers, hymns, organ and singing had been audible to the person for whose comfort the arrangement had been planned.

**An Indiana Marriage Service.**

[Marion Democrat.]

Kankakee has a justice who beats them all in the way of doing up a job of matrimonial splicing with neatness and dispatch. This is his formula:

"Have 'er?"
"Yes."
"Have 'im?"
"Yes."
"Married; $2.

**Head of the Class.**

[Huntington Democrat.]

The Fort Wayne Daily SENTINEL has taken its place at the head of the daily papers of that city.

## THE PRINCE'S DEATH.

**Breaking the Terrible News to Eugenie.**

[Correspondence London Telegraph.]

It was not difficult to see, even long before Chiselhurst was sighted, that many of the passengers in the train from London were members of the great Bonapartist party which had just lost its head. Little groups of Frenchmen clad in black, Spaniards who remembered the nationality of the Empress Eugenie, attaches of embassies, representatives of royalty, were all to be seen ere the train drew up at the well-known station. Passing by twos and threes into the house, they had been received by the Duc de Bassano, expressed to him their sense of sorrow and departed. At length it came to my turn to enter, and passing through the curious panel door which opens into the reception room of Camden Place, I found the Duc de Bassano waiting to receive me. As he read the telegraphic dispatch which told of the prince's death and the finding of the body he nearly gave way to the intensity of his feelings, protesting the while that he had no part in the voyage which had terminated so fatally, and that, indeed, it had been undertaken against the advice and wish of all the prince's friends. "But he was so ardent, so courageous and such a capital horseman," his grace continued, taking apparent pride in this last accomplishment of his youthful chief, "he was so anxious to be with his comrades of Woolwich and to share their dangers that nothing would persuade him to give up the enterprise. The empress," the duc remarked, "learned the news, in fact, by an accident last night. Some friend of M. Pietri hearing the disaster which had befallen the prince, wrote him a letter, which he sent by rail, warning him to prepare for sad and, indeed, painful intelligence. Somehow or other the empress opened this letter, and although unable exactly to comprehend its import, feared unhappy tidings. She knew that her son had been ill, and naturally dreaded to hear that he was worse. However, no more intelligence came till this morning, when Lord Sydney, who had received a message from Lady Frere and also the command of the queen, came round to communicate the terrible news to the empress, together with the expression of her majesty's sympathy. I received him, and upon me the duty devolved of breaking the terrible news. I asked permission to see the empress, and she begged to know at once all I had to tell he. I said, 'Madame, the prince is very ill, more dangerously ill than he was when we last heard. Immediately her majesty exclaimed, 'I will go to him; I must go.' To which I replied nothing and retired. A quarter of an hour elapsed, and then I returned to her. I told her that further news had come which made the aspect of affairs graver. She cried out, 'I will go at once; where is he?' To which I replied, 'It is too late, madame.' On hearing which her majesty burst into a flood of tears, exclaiming, 'Mon fils, mon pauvre fils,' and I left her."

## VERY REMARKABLE, IF TRUE.

**A Daughter Successfully Removes Part of Her Mother's Skull.**

[Cumberland News.]

A middle aged lady, who resides near Wellers, Pa., a few miles from this city, whose name is omitted by request of friends, was afflicted by scrofula, the seat of disorder being in her head. She suffered terrible agony from the pressure of the diseased cranium upon the brain and her physician decided that the only means of relief was the removal of the top of her skull. He never attempted the operation, however, fearing she might die from its effects. The woman continued to suffer, and her son, who was afflicted with the same disease, determined to take the risk and perform the operation. He was considerably of a mechanical genius, and he soon constructed a fine saw for the purpose, the material used being wire from an old hoop skirt. After he had finished the instrument, although he had no surgical knowledge, he begun the operation of sawing through the skull at a point two inches below the summit of the cranium.

After working some time at the operation the young man was taken ill and died. After his death the lady's daughter, a young lady of nineteen or twenty, decided to continue the work, and did so, succeeding in removing the top of her mother's head, relieving the terrible pain and probably saving her life. She was occupied several days in the operation, which was a delicate one, ordinarily only to be performed by the most skillful surgeon. If the improvised instrument had been driven too deep and penetrated the delicate covering of the brain, instant death would have resulted, and that some accident of the sort did not occur is one of the most astonishing facts about the matter. She undertook the operation as a desperate resort, and the exercise of nerve which sustained her was wonderful. Once while working she fainted, and frequently she would throw down the saw, declaring she would go no further. Her mother, whose enormous will power was not less wonderful, always urged her to proceed, saying: "If I can stand it you should do the same, as it is the only way of saving my life." No anæsthetic was used, and the afflicted woman carefully watched and directed the operation.

Instantaneous relief followed the removal of the diseased bone, although the disease was not eradicated. The removed bone was replaced by a silken cap carefully fitted. The operation was performed over six months ago, and the lady was at last accounts alive and cheerful, though, of course, confined to a limited sphere of action. She took a very philosophical view of the affair, and seems grateful that relief was afforded, although she will remain an invalid for life.

**Care in Selecting Food.**

The first conditions of healthfulness are secured when care is taken in selecting the articles which enter into our daily food. Let all the articles used be as pure, wholesome and easy of digestion as Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and we warrant that the health of the family will not be likely to suffer.

## LABOR ITEMS.

At Radstock, Somersetshire, Eng., 800 colliers have struck.

The Philadelphia shipyards have only about 750 men now employed.

The various iron foundries at Blackburn, Eng., have given notice of a reduction of wages of from 20 to 30 percent.

The Louisville moulders are still on the strike, and seem determined to stand firm until they receive the wages demanded.

Part of the miners of the Big Mountain and Shamokin collieries, Pa., went to work on Wednesday on a compromise of ten cents a wagon.

The New Albany stove moulders went to work Monday, the proprietors paying the full bill without any discounts. The strike lasted three week.

The co-operative foundry at Beaver Falls, Pa., will start up on the 15th inst. They have a large number of orders on hand, with every indication of a successful run.

The Rochester glass factory closed on Thursday evening for a two weeks' vacation, to allow their attaches to rest, and at the same time to take stock in the factory.

The English factories act requires that no woman shall be employed continuously for more than four hours and a half. After working that length of time she must have a rest.

The Briar Hill Coal and Iron company, of Youngstown, Ohio, will shortly blow in another furnace at Briar Hill. The furnace that is about to go in, has been idle for about seven years, is sixty-six feet high, fifteen feet in diameter of boshes.

The Vienna Typographical Society numbers 1,400 registered members. A general meeting was lately called to consult on modifying statutes of the society and consider other important measures. Only eighty out of the 1,400 attended. When the discussion of the first important question was over, and the vote was to be taken, it was found that only twenty-nine persons were present, one of whom was not even a member.

Atlanta, Ga., hos a cotton mill capable of working 19,000 bales of cotton per annum. When it is in full operation it will give employment to nearly 1,100 persons. On June 14th it paid its stockholders a dividend of 8 percent for the year, besides reducing its bonded kebt $18,000. During the year it consumed 11,948 bales of cotton, produced 14,769,782 yards of goods, and employed 666 hands, whose wages aggregated $155,920 for the year.

**A Turtle 179 Years Old.**

[Palatka (Fla.) Herald.]

We received a turtle a few days since which was marked on the back the date 1700, and also the Spanish coat-of-arms, indicating that this old resident was in existence one hundred and seventy-nine years ago. What changes this old fellow of the deep has seen. The rise and fall of empires, and the continent on which he partly lived, emerged from the thraldom of despotism, with the rise of a republic that has become the great conservator of freedom, the advancement of civilization and the glory of the world.

A few words in Spanish on the shell were translated, which says: "Caught in 1700 by Hernanda Gomes, in the St. Sebastian, and was carried to Mantanzas by Indians; from there to the great Wekiva" (which is now the St. Johns river.) On Tuesday, the 14th of June, the turtle was turned adrift in the St. Johns river at Palatka, with the inscription on his back: "*Eastern Herald*, Palatka, Florida, 1879." It may be supposed by this time the old fellow has scented salt water and gone over the bar at high tide, and probably a few generations hence may take him up at a Spanish port on the other side.

**To the Pole by Balloon.**

John Wise, aeronaut, is still hammering away at the feasibility of the scheme to reach the north pole in a balloon. He contends that the polar area is equal in extent to France, and he believes that an inflowing current of air will carry a balloon into the polar basin, where it is very calm. To get out he would let the balloon mount up into the higher current always flowing out. All this would consume not more than 100 hours of time and the problem would be solved. To reach the polar basin by land or water craft, would require a well organized party of 1,000 men.

It is strange so many people will continue to suffer day after day with dyspepsia, liver complaint, consumption, sour stomach, and general debility when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER, free of cost if it does not cure or relieve them. Price, 75 cents. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 5

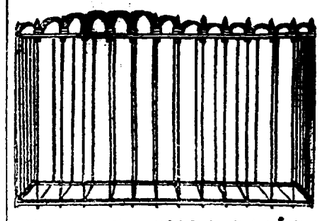
Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity, known to every one as a most influential citizen, and Christian minister of the M. E. church, just this moment stopped in our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters, and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of lung diseases, such as nothing else has done.

DRS. MATCHETT & FRANCE.
Bourbon, Ind., May 15, 1878.
Sold by Dreier & Bro. 4

For lame back, side or chest use SHILOH'S POROUS PLASTER. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Dreier & Bro. 6


$1000 REWARD! For any case of Bleeding, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that Pyrilla's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. J. P. MILLER, M. D., 416 Spruce Street, Phila., Pa., Sole Proprietor. CAUTION—Wrapper on bottle is yellow printed in black, has pile of stones, Phila., 1870, on it. None are genuine. DREIER & BRO., Agents, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TO PREVENT Disturbing of Graves.



This invention, which is fast coming into general use, is for the purpose of enclosing the grave within a guard or shield made of iron or steel and built in such a substantial manner as to effectually prevent grave robbing.
Manufactured by
M. M. & M. P. SHICK,
22 and 24 West Columbia St., Ft. Wayne.
je10d2tew&w3m

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter
*Iron and Lead Pipe, Brass Goods*
OF ALL KINDS.
125 Calhoun Street, FORT WAYNE, IND.
5-28daw6m

Authorized by the Commonwealth of Ky.
10th
Popular Drawing of the
Commonwealth Distribution Com'y.
At Macauley's Theatre,
In the City of Louisville, on
Thursday, July 31st, 1879.
On which occasion a Grand Concert will be given, holders of a ticket or part of a ticket entitled to admission free.
The Drawing will be supervised by men of undoubted character and standing, and ticket holders, agents and clubs are respectfully requested to send on representatives with proper credentials to examine into the Drawing.
A New Era in the History of LOTTERIES.
Every ticket-holder can be his own supervisor, call out his number and see it placed in the wheel.
The Management call attention to the gran opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2 any of
THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Pr | $30,000 | 100 Prs $100 each | $10,000 |
| 1 Pr | 10,000 | 200 Prs 50 each | 10,000 |
| 1 Pr | 5,000 | 600 Prs 20 each | 12,000 |
| 10 Prs | $1,000 each | 10,000 1,000 Prs 10 each | 10,000 |
| 20 Prs | 500 each | 10,000 | |
| 9 Prs | $300 each, Approximation Prs | | $2,700 |
| 9 Prs | 200 each | " " | 1,800 |
| 9 Prs | 100 each | " " | 900 |
| 1,080 Prizes. | | | $112,400 |

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.
All applications for club rates should be made to the home office.
Remit by Post Office Money Order, registered letter, bank draft or express. Full list of drawing published in Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL and New York Herald and mailed to all ticket holders. For tickets and information address COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO., or T. J. COMMERFORD, Sec'y, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky. jul20d&w
N. B.—After July 31st drawings will occur monthly.

O. D. WEISELL
DENTIST
34 Calhoun St.
Uses a Pneumatic Mallet of his own invention, and
Makes Fine Gold Fillings a Specialty.
Inserts Silver Fillings that do not turn black.
Administers Gas and extracts teeth without pain.
Makes Artificial Teeth that restore natural expression.
And offers an experience of over twenty years as a
Guarantee that all work will be satisfactory. jul3d2tewly-wly

L. S. L.
A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. EIGHTH GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS H, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1879—111th Monthly Drawing
Louisiana State Lottery Company.
This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the state for Educational and Charitable purposes, in 1868, for the Term of Twenty-five Years, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, with a Capital of $1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $350,000. Its Grand Single Number Distribution will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. *It never Scales or Postpones.* Look at the following Distribution:
CAPITAL PRIZE $30,000.
100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.
HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.
LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | $30,000 |
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | 10,000 |
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | 5,000 |
| 2 | PRIZES OF $2,500 | 5,000 |
| 5 | PRIZES OF 1,000 | 5,000 |
| 20 | PRIZES OF 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | PRIZES OF 100 | 10,000 |
| 200 | PRIZES OF 50 | 10,000 |
| 500 | PRIZES OF 20 | 10,000 |
| 1,000 | PRIZES OF 10 | 10,000 |
| APPROXIMATION PRIZES. | | |
| 9 | Approxim'n Prizes of $300 | $2,700 |
| 9 | do do 200 | 1,800 |
| 9 | do do 100 | 900 |
| 1,857 | Prizes, amounting to | $110,400 |

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all prominent points, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid.
Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the home office in New Orleans.
Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders to
M. A. DAUPHIN,
P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La.
*All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of* GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD *and* JUBAL A. EARLY.
7,10w,3w-wed-sat7-19-

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES.
CHICAGO SCALE Co.
149 and 151 Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

Two-ton wagon scales, $40; 4-ton, do., $60. All other scales at reduced prices. All Scales warranted to give satisfaction. Send for full price list. mai2d&wly

## TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

**Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains at Fort Wayne.**

SOUTH DEPOT.

*Wabash Railway.*
(Trains run by Chicago Time.)

| Eastward. | Arrive. | Depart. |
|---|---|---|
| Lightning express | 6 25am | 6 45am |
| Express | 1 15pm | 1 40pm |
| Atlantic express | 7 30pm | 7 40pm |
| *Westward.* | | |
| *Fast line | 8 35pm | 8 40pm |
| Express | 3 50pm | 4 10pm |
| Past express | 5 00am | 5 20am |

*Daily. All others daily except Sundays.

*Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| | Arrive. | Depart. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 1 50pm | 2 05pm |
| Express | 11 15pm | 2 05pm |
| Mixed | 9 30am | 7 05am |

All trains daily except Sundays.

*Cincinnati, Richmond & Ft. Wayne R. R.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| | Arrive. | Depart. |
|---|---|---|
| Express | 8 00pm | 6 35am |
| Mail | 2 50pm | 1 50pm |

*Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago R. R.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| Eastward. | Arrive. | Depart. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail and express | 1 45pm | 2 05pm |
| Fast line | 6 25am | 6 25am |
| Atlantic express | 11 25pm | 11 25pm |
| Lima accommodation | 10 40am | 5 05pm |
| Westward. | | |
| Mail and express | 12 50am | 1 00pm |
| Chicago express | 11 45pm | 11 35pm |
| Pacific express | 12 35am | 12 35am |
| Plymouth accom | 10 00am | 4 00pm |

*Daily except Monday. †Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.

*Ft. Wayne, Jackson and Saginaw R. R.*
(Trains run by Chicago Time.)

| | Arrive. | Depart. |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 10 20am | 11 40am |
| Express | 8 55pm | 5 00am |
| Accommodation | 2 35am | 6 00pm |

*Ft. Wayne, Muncie and Cincinnati R. R.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| | Arrive. | Depart. |
|---|---|---|
| Indianapolis express | 10 30am | 1 20pm |
| Cincinnati mail | 5 15pm | 10 30am |
| Ind'p's and Cin'ti Ac'm | 2 20pm | 1 50pm |

All trains daily except Sundays.


# Daily Sentinel.

## THE "SENTINEL"

Has the Largest Bona Fide Circulation of Any Daily Paper in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Advertisers and Others are Invited to Call at this Office and Verify this Assertion.


## THE CITY.

John Conger is quite ill.

Sol. Wiler was at Lafayette yesterday.

M. Baltes has returned from Chester, Ills.

Miss E. Kline is visiting a sister at Wabash.

All the beer gardens will be open tomorrow.

The superior court will meet on Monday.

Esselliah is recuperating at Swinney Park.

J. M. Coombs returned last evening from Detroit.

C. R. Porter has returned from Eaton Rapids.

Rev. Bush, a Methodist missionary, was in town yesterday.

Miss Minnie Homsher is visiting friends at Kendallville.

Mrs. J. M. Coombs is visiting relatives at Plymouth, Mich.

Col. W. W. Dudley, United States marshal, was in town to-day.

Work on the foundation of the Foster block will begin Monday.

The matinee at the driving park last night was rather slimly attended.

Edward Poindexter, the telephone man, left yesterday for Kansas City.

The voices of Dr. Smithson, wife and "sister" are heard no more in our land.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Fisher and Miss Annie Bourie leave for Petoskey next week.

Clem Stapleford will arrive in the city next Thursday, on a visit to his relatives.

Mrs. Creighton, accompanied by her three youngest children, left last night for Italy Hill, N. Y.

Miss Jennie Embry, of this city, and Miss Ada Purviance, of Huntington, are visiting Mrs. James Lynn, jr., at Wabash.

The market scalpers did not drive so thriving a trade this morning as usual. Yesterday's lesson may prove profitable.

The managers of the Laporte temperance jubilee announce "Hon. Mason Long, of Indiana," as one of their speakers.

John Brown, the famous caterer of te Aveline House, knows how to dress turtles as Gus. Strodel will testify. He dressed three turtles weighing thirty-five pounds in considerably less than no time last night.

A suspicious-looking character has been hanging about Ewing's Grove for some time, putting in an appearance about dark regularly, to the great annoyance of women and children. About a dozen revolvers were polished up and loaded yesterday for his benefit, and if he ever shows up again he will get a hot reception.

Auburn *Courier*: Bob McClellan and Miss Mollie Matheny whiled away the Fourth at Fort Wayne. They saw the elephant.—Messrs. Taylor, Ninde & Morris, three very able attorneys from Fort Wayne, occupied the attention of our court yesterday afternoon. —The old adage says: "When in Rome do as the Romans do." Wonder if that is why so many who celebrated at Fort Wayne "bowled up?"

Gypsies are about.

Coles's Circus comes Tuesday.

There was a big market this morning.

Mrs. R. C. Bell left for Muncie today.

Mrs. Flora Moon, of Warsaw, is in the city.

Ed. Golden is taking a trip around the lakes.

Joe Noble, of Goshen was in town yesterday.

The Olympic will reopen on the 20th of September.

The Schutzenfest at Toledo will begin to-morrow.

Water works election three weeks from next Tuesday.

Petrolman Doyle's child is suffering from a severe scald.

A first class regatta would liven things up considerably.

Business will be lively in the criminal court next week.

E. D. Peck, of Toledo, was in town yesterday. He returned home today.

A handsome new frame stable, 40x 60 feet, has just been put up at the Bass foundry.

Henry Lauer's funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon, from St. Mary's Church.

Bass's boiler shop and 800 feet of fence about the works are being painted by John Daily.

W. W. Stinnett and son were down to Lafayette this week showing the natives how to shoot.

Frank Forrest, Belle of Fairfield, Hoosier Tom and Lady Lightfoot are entered for the Decatur races.

The funeral of little Margie Rohan took place from the cathedral, this afternoon, and was largely attended.

Mrs. C. A. Robbins, of Covington, Ky., (*nee* Clara Lightfoot), is in the city visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Bass.

The Qui Vive Club had a delightful time last evening at the pleasant Freeman mansion, on Spy Run avenue.

It is rumored that a recent death, supposed to have been accidental, will shortly be proved to have been caused by foul play.

The Sheehy case promises to be one of the most interesting murder trials in the history of Allen county. There will be lots of tall swearing, both pro and con.

There is no use of spending any money in painting or otherwise improving the city hall building. Let the old shell rot. Its days of usefulness are over.

There are too many building materials scattered about the streets. When a building is completed the contractor should remove the debris immediately, if not sooner.

Jack Swayne's mother is reported to be nearly frantic over her son's trouble, but is stout in her belief in his innocence. She is a most worthy and estimable woman, and is receiving much sympathy.

Dr. J. W. Younge and bride returned yesterday afternoon from their wedding tour. They are installed in luxurious lodgings at No. 313 Calhoun street, having the Harmon House for their base of supplies. The doctor contemplates the erection of a fine residence in the south end this season.

A brilliant series of attractions are being booked for the Academy next season. Among those which have already secured dates are Tony Denier's Humpty Dumptp, Joe Jefferson, Salsbury's Troubadours, Nick Robert's Humpty Dumpty, Mary Anderson, Haverley's Mastodon Minstrels, Wallick's Company, the Octoroon Combination, Buffalo Bill, Joe Murphy, etc.

The announcement of a driving matinee at the park, last evening, had the usual result. A heavy shower fell about 6 o'clock, but it didn't last long, and quite a goodly number went out to the track. The attendance was, however, far short of that on previous occasions. Nevertheless the affair passed off very pleasantly. Among those present were Barney O'Connor and E. C. Rurode with their double teams, H. C. Parker with Frank, who showed some excellent speed, D. P. White, Dr. Loag, Max Nirdlinger, James Humphrey, Tony Trentman and many others.

### An Officious Chief of a Fire Department.

The following extract is taken from the Chicago *Daily National Hotel Reporter*:

A serio-comic affair occurred in Williamsport, Pa., on the Fourth, which, though actually absurd in itself, must have occasioned considerable annoyance to Donald McDonald, the worthy manager of the Park hotel. Mr. McDonald accidentally raised a flag on the hotel the union down. It was peculiarly located and he did not notice his mistake. The chief of the fire department waited upon him in the afternoon and demanded that it be properly hung. Mr. McDonald said he would fix it, but the wind had wound it around the staff and the rope would not work, so he allowed it to remain. The chief caused a general alarm to be sounded at 6 p. m., and the entire department rushed to the Park Hotel, when the chief again demanded that he take the flag, saying that he would not allow it to be insulted. The chief finally attempted to go on the roof and reverse the flag, when the mayor appeared and sent the firemen home, also reprimanding the chief. This is carrying patriotism to extremes.

Mr. Donald McDonald, the gentleman spoken of above, will be remembered by many of Fort Wayne's citizens as the gentleman who formerly ran the Aveline house in this city.

## RELIGIOUS READING.

### The Rev. C. C. Tate Resigns the Rectorship of Trinity Church.

### A Few Pious Points Gathered by Our Godly Young Man.

As announced in the SENTINEL of Thursday, the vestry of Trinity (Episcopal) Church met last evening, when the resignation of the Rev. C. C. Tate as rector was received and accepted. Mr. Tate has been rector of the church for the past seven years, and enjoys the respect of all who know him as an estimable Christian gentleman. His resignation is to take effect on the 9th of August. His plans for the future are not known. Trinity Church has as yet taken no action as to the successorship, and the pulpit will probably be vacant for a time at least.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

No services at the Church of God to morrow.

Communion services to-morrow at the First and Second Presbyterian churches.

Several of the Sabbath schools held their sessions now in the morning instead of the afternoon.

The mission Sabbath school work is being neglected in this city.

The Rev. D. W. Moffatt will enter upon his summer vacation in about two weeks.

Methodist ministers and Catholic priests do not indulge in summer vacations. They labor all the year around.

A gospel temperance meeting will be held to-morrow afternoon in the court house park.

The preacher who delivers the shortest sermons this weather will find himself the most popular.

Trinity Episcopal Church presents a beautiful appearance with the green ivy climbing over the stone.

The Rev. R. G. McNiece is doing a fine work in Salt Lake City, and is building up a very strong congregation.

Most of the city churches have suspended Sunday evening meetings during the extremely hot weather.

A union Gospel temperance meeting will be held at the Academy to-morrow evening.

Rev. A. Murine preached an able discourse at Bluffton last Sunday evening.

No charges are made for religious announcements in the SENTINEL, and clergymen are entirely welcome to use our columns for this purpose.

Fort Wayne is the only considerable city in the state without a Y. M. C. A. Several such associations have been formed here but they have all fizzled out. The average Fort Wayne young man isn't overburdened with piety.

Some of the city clergymen have turned the cold shoulder to Mace Long's attempt to get up a series of monster gospel temperance revival meetings. They don't seem to care to reach an audience such as they can never find in the churches.

The Universalist Society in this city is constantly growing in strength. The pastor, Rev. M. Crosley, is one of the most persistent and indefatigable workers, as well as one of the ablest men Fort Wayne has ever had in her ministry.

The Second Presbyterian folks are agitating the question of building a new church.

The German Lutheran Church to be built in the seventh ward, will not be erected before next year.

Services in the Universalist church to-morrow morning. Closed at night.

There will be preaching to-morrow at the Christian church, morning and evening, by the Rev. Mr. Bagler, of Chicago.

Dr. Stone will preach to-morrow morning on the "Pure knowledge of God, as connected with our personal salvation." No services in the evening.

"Formalism in Religion" will be the subject of Rev. J. M. Seymour's discourse to-morrow morning at the Congregational church. No services in the evening.

The collections and subscriptions for Mace Long's meetings yesterday, amounted to only $42.23, of which $16 was contributed by three ministers of different denominations.

### THE RAILROADS.

The pay cars will be here next week.

Wabash excursion to Niagara falls next Tuesday.

Conductor Brownlee, of the Wabash, is lying quite ill at Toledo.

The Wabash is preparing to do a big business in the way of moving the crops.

Hughes & Humphreys have closed a contract to slate a large freight house for the Pennsylvania Company at Toledo.

An excursion train for Toledo and Put-in-Bay will leave the south depot at 6:45 to-morrow morning. A big crowd is expected.

An excursion from Peoria to Toledo by the Wabash, and from Toledo to Put-in-Bay by the Grace McMillan, is announced for Thursday, the 29th inst.

Gen. Supt. Andrews, of the Wabash, has gone to Mackinaw to spend about three weeks in that delightfully pleasant climate. He has earned a little vacation.

Just now it is an off season in the freight business, but the general freight agent of the Wabash thinks by the last of this month that the new wheat crop moving to market will give an impetus to the trade.

Northern *Indianian*: Wood & Brubaker, real estate agents of this city, cancelled a mortgage on Saturday that was given in 1856 by the P., Ft. W. & C. Railroad to Hugh McCulloch for the sum of $350,000. This is the largest mortgage ever recorded in this county.

The second grand annual shooting festival of the Toledo Shoosing Association will take place at Toledo, on Sunday and Monday, on which occasion the Wabash road will run an excursion to Toledo and Put-in Bay. Fare to Toledo and return, $3; Put-in Bay and return (including a ride on the new and elegant steamer Grace McMillin), $3.50. The train will leave the south depot at 6.45 Sunday morning.

The Wabash railway company have just turned out of their shops nine elegant passenger coaches to be used on their through lines between Toledo and Kansas City, Toledo and Burlington, Ia., St. Louis and Chicago, and St. Louis and Buffalo. These cars are upholstered in magnificent style, carpeted down the aisles, and lighted with new patent safety lamps, which illuminate sufficiently to enable passengers to read the finest print in any portion of the coach. They are also provided with the recent and valuable improvement of the air brake. The new invention is such that any occupant of the car can apply the brakes, and in case the car becomes detached from the train the brakes are automatically applied, stopping the car at once. This is fully in keeping with the enterprising spirit which characterizes the management of this great thoroughfare, continually keeping its long stride in advance of all competition.

The poetry of babyhood is turned into the blankest kind of prose when one has to walk the floor all night to the ceaseless music of a colic-suffering baby. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup prevents all such scenes and troubles by its unfailing influence.

If ever there was a specific for the cure of all malarial diseases, such as are produced by swamp poison, like Intermittent, or Chills and Fever, Dumb Chills and Enlarged Spleen, it is certainly Dr. P. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic. From its composition, which, mechanics each bottle, it may be seen that it contains no dangerous drug, and that in these diseases it never fails, as guaranteed by its proprietors, Wheelock, Finlay & Co., New Orleans, La. For sale by all druggists.


# CAMP CHAIRS.

Foster Brothers have just received a tremendous big lot of fine Camp Chairs which they have placed on sale at retail at the manufacturer's lowest prices at wholesale.

# LINEN SUITS —AND— ULSTERS.

Having decided this year to sell these goods at the merest fraction above cost, we are having the biggest kind of a rush upon them.

We have cut the Prices of

# SUN UMBRELLAS —AND— SILK PARASOLS —TO— Below Cost.

Large Silk Sun Umbrellas for 50 Cents.

# Foster Brothers'

Strictly One-Price Store.


NOTICE.

The Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne, together with the Clerk and Assessor thereof, will meet as a board of equalization, on the 16th day of July 1879, at the Council Chambers in the City Hall of said city, to hear and determine all complaints in relation to the assessment of property lying within the limits of said city, and equalize the same as right and justice may require. Said board of equalization will continue in session from day to day until the 22d day of July 1879; after which time no complaints in relation to assessments will be heard.

By order of the Common Council.
Attest: JOHN H. TRENTMAN, City Clerk.


**Johnston's Sarsaparilla**

Cures Sick Headache and Liver Complaint. DRERER & BRO.

# Mrs. May McGowan

The Original and Leading

HAIR DRESSER AND PRACTICAL WIG MAKER

Of Fort Wayne.

The attention of the ladies of Fort Wayne and Northern Indiana is called to the fact that Mrs. McGowan, at the OLD STAND, **No. 33 East Main Street,** Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hair, is still outstripping all would-be rivals.

Mrs. McGowan's work speaks for itself. She desires, however, to call attention to several important facts:

1st. She imports herself all the novelties and original styles. She does not copy from other dealers.

2nd. She introduced in this city the "Saratoga Waves," "Frizettes" and other novelties in hair goods, and is the only person making them.

3rd. She supervises all work herself, employs no gentlemen, guarantees all work, and sells goods at bottom figures.

The leading ladies of Fort Wayne and surrounding towns are her regular customers. A full line of millinery goods always on hand. Shampooing and Hair Dressing done at private houses as well as store.

Ladies wanting anything in her line should call on or address,

MRS. MAY McGOWAN,
33 East Main Street.

y.3d&w

# NEW WOOD YARD

CORNER OF
Broadway and Taylor Sts.

WM. SWINNEY,
Proprietor.

All kinds of wood kept constantly on hand and delivered to any part of the city without extra charge.

Orders left at Harper's hat store, No. 20 Calhoun street, and J. S. Tyler's store, No. 200 Broadway, or at the yards will be promptly filled. mar2tf

# Do Not Neglect

TO EXAMINE THE

# SPRING STOCK —OF— BOOTS & SHOES

NOW OFFERED BY

# W. JACOBS & SON,

No. 17 Calhoun St.

One of the largest, handsomest and cheapest stocks ever brought to the city. Give us a call.


TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne at the office of the city civil engineer until

*Tuesday, the 22nd day of July*, 1879,

for the following described work to-wit:

For grading and paving with brick the sidewalks on the north side of Wayne street, from the east line of lot 303 Hanna's addition to Harmar street.

For grading and paving with brick the sidewalks on both sides of Van Buren street from Main street to Washington street.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of King street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of Shiloh street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of Whitter street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of Hanover street from Wayne street to Washington street.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of University street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on the north side of Prichard street from Van Buren street to Jackson street.

For grading and gravelling the alley between Berry street and Main street and running from Barr street to Lafayette street.

For grading and gravelling the alley between Lewis street and Montgomery street and running from Barr street to Lafayette street.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer, where all information concerning the work may be had.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the common council.
C. S. BRACKENRIDGE,
City civil engineer.
Fort Wayne, Indiana, July 9th, 1879.


# GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau.

For 10 cents: One hundred page Pamphlet, with Lists of Newspapers and Advertising Rates.

For Ten Dollars: Four lines inserted one week in Three Hundred and Fifty Newspapers.

10 Spruce St., N. Y.

my22d&m

STAMMERING AND STUTTERING CURED

DR. JAMES, Lock Hospital, 304 WASHINGTON ST., Cincinnati, O.

# At Fort Wayne, Tuesday, July 15.

Coming on 3 Special Trains.

# W. W. COLE'S

Famous New York and New Orleans

CIRCUS, MUSEUM, MENAGERIE and CONGRESS of LIVING WONDERS.

W. W. COLE.....SOLE PROPRIETOR.

7th Annual Tour of the CONTINENT By Rail.

A Congress of Bewildering Attractions.

10,000 Separate and Distinct NOVELTIES.

The Earth, the Sea, the Sky, are all represented in a Vast Wilderness of EXHIBITION TENTS.

ONE TICKET Admits to all.

☞Our Superiority over any other Show in America.

*The Wonders and Beauties of Nature! Ocean Marvels! The Gaucho Horsemen of the Pampas! Superb Display of Arenic Prowess! Monarchs of the Rivers and Jungles of India, Africa and South America.*

We Challenge the World to Equal our Great Show.

$100,000 Worth of Golden Tableau Cars and Chariots, like Mountains of Burnished Gold in Sunlight.

EXTRAORDINARY FEATURES JUST ADDED! At an Expense of $20,000! for the Season,

# THE TWO GIANTS,

Capt. M. V. BATES & WIFE,

The TALLEST MAN and WOMAN in the World. Each are 8 Feet High! (lacking half an inch). Combined weight OVER HALF A TON. The Greatest Curiosities in the World. One Ticket admits to CIRCUS, MENAGERIE and GIANTS.

LIVING ALASKA OCEANIC LIONS,

The Walrus, Den of Monster Serpents, Drove of Bactrian Camels, Herd of Elephants, Trained and Performing Wild Beasts, &c.

100 Circus Performers. 20 Beautiful Lady Artistes. 20 Select Musicians. 6 Funny Clowns.

35 Cages, Dens and Corrals of Wild Beasts.

JUST ADDED, THE

# Six Trick Stallions

THREE BLACKS, THREE GREYS—The most wonderful and best performing Stallions in the world. **They Waltz in 3 Couples. They March Erect on their Hind Feet, They Drill Like Soldiers, They Form Tableaux.** They all perform together at one and the same time. One jumps over the backs of the other five. They seem as much upon a board. Their performances are astonishing, and just as represented on lithographs and large bills. **1879—First appearance** of this highly trained troupe of Stallions.

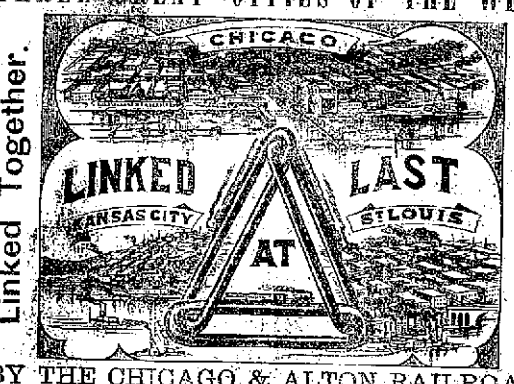
The Most Gorgeous Street Pageant Ever Seen.

Forming a SCENE OF SPLENDOR never before equalled. Coming on MY OWN Railroad Cars. All railroads run to and from this New and Great Show at CHEAP RATES TO ALL.

ADMISSION 50 CENTS. CHILDREN 25 CENTS, to all advertised exhibitions. Only One Ticket Required. 7,10,11,12,14w7,9

# THREE GREAT CITIES OF THE WEST

Linked Together. Linked Together.




BY THE CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.

**The entire Trains, consisting of an entirely new and superior equipment of Baggage Cars, Day Cars, Smoking Cars, Palace Reclining Chair Cars and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, run through direct, without change, from**

CHICAGO TO KANSAS CITY,
CHICAGO TO ST. LOUIS, and
ST. LOUIS TO KANSAS CITY.

UNION DEPOTS IN CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY.

NO CHANGE OF CARS OF ANY CLASS, Between { Chicago and Kansas City, Chicago and St. Louis, Chicago and Peoria, St. Louis and Kansas City, St. Louis and Quincy and Keokuk, and St. Louis and Pekin and Peoria.

The Best and Quickest Route from Chicago to MEMPHIS, MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS and all points SOUTH via St. Louis.

THE SHORT LINE TO

**Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas & Texas.**

The Great Excursion Route between the North and South, and to Kansas Lands and Colorado Health Resorts and Mining Districts.

**MEALS IN PALACE DINING CARS, 75 CENTS.**

The Chicago and Alton Railroad is the only line to the West which connects in the Union Depot in Chicago with trains of the P., F. W. & C. R. R., and avoiding Omnibus Transfers incident to other routes.

For tickets and information apply at any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States and Canada, or to

JAMES CHARLTON,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent, corner Dearborn and Adams Sts., Chicago.

# Absolutely Safe!

THE CELEBRATED

Adams & Westlake

WIREGAUZE

NON-EXPLOSIVE

# Oil Stove!

—FOR—

Baking, Broiling, Ironing,

BOILING

Every work done on a cook stove.

Expense Less than One Cent per Hour.

PRESCOTT BROS. & CO.

np19dtf

**SMALL INVESTMENTS** $5, $10, $20, $25, $50, $100, etc., to realize handsome profits. All active stocks bought & sold on a margin of one dollar per share; also wheat on margin of one cent per bushel, corn, oats, pork and lard to suit. The old reliable pioneer exchange, endorsed by press and public. Refer to thousands of successful patrons. Pamphlet showing how to trade, valuable information, etc., sent free. The Chicago Public Produce Exch'ge, 135 to 141 Madison st, Chicago

**5 CENT COUNTERS!!**

TO THE TRADE: The Busiest and most Successful merchants of the day are starting 5 Cent Counters. A trial will convince. We have the only two exclusive 5 cent Jobbing Houses in the U. S. ☞Send for catalogue and Particulars. 6,16,d1m

BUTLER BROTHERS,
200 and 202 Randolph St., Chicago.
[Also 26 & 28 Chauncey St., Boston, Mass.]

## TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

**Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains at Fort Wayne.**

**SOUTH DEPOT.**

*Wabash Railway.*
(Trains run by Chicago Time.)

| *Eastward.* | *Arrive.* | *Depart.* |
|---|---|---|
| Lightning express | 6 25am | 6 45am |
| Express | 1 15pm | 1 40pm |
| Atlantic express | 7 30pm | 7 40pm |
| *Westward.* | | |
| *Fast line | 8 35pm | 8 40pm |
| Express | 3 50pm | 4 10pm |
| Fast express | 5 00am | 5 20am |

*Daily. All others daily except Sunday.

*Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| | *Arrive.* | *Depart.* |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 1 50pm | 3 05pm |
| Express | 11 15pm | 2 05pm |
| Mixed | 9 30am | 7 05am |

All trains daily except Sundays.

*Cincinnati, Richmond & Ft. Wayne R. R.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| | *Arrive.* | *Depart.* |
|---|---|---|
| Express | 8 00pm | 6 35am |
| Mail | 2 50pm | 1 50pm |

*Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago R. R.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| *Eastward.* | *Arrive.* | *Depart.* |
|---|---|---|
| Mail and express | 1 45pm | 2 05pm |
| Fast line | 4 25am | 4 25am |
| Atlantic express | 11 25pm | 11 25pm |
| Lima accommodation | 10 40am | 5 05pm |
| *Westward.* | | |
| Mail and express | 12 50am | 1 00pm |
| Chicago express | 11 45pm | 11 45pm |
| Pacific express | †2 35am | †2 35am |
| Pynouth accom. | 10 00am | 4 00pm |

*Daily except Monday. †Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

**NORTH DEPOT.**

*Ft. Wayne, Jackson and Saginaw R. R.*
(Trains run by Chicago Time.)

| | *Arrive.* | *Depart.* |
|---|---|---|
| Mail | 10 20am | 11 40am |
| Express | 3 55pm | 5 00am |
| Accommodation | 2 35am | 5 00pm |

*Ft. Wayne, Muncie and Cincinnati R. R.*
(Trains run by Columbus Time.)

| | *Arrive.* | *Depart.* |
|---|---|---|
| Indianapolis express | 10 30am | 1 20pm |
| Cincinnati mail | 5 15pm | 10 40am |
| Ind'p's and Cin'ti Ac'm | 2 30am | 4 50pm |

All trains daily except Sundays.


# Daily Sentinel.



# THE "SENTINEL"

**Has the Largest Bona Fide Circulation of Any Daily Paper in the State, outside of Indianapolis. Advertisers and Others are Invited to Call at this Office and Verify this Assertion.**


## THE CITY.

John Conger is quite ill.

Sol. Wiler was at Lafayette yesterday.

M. Baltes has returned from Chester, Ills.

Miss E. Kline is visiting a sister at Wabash.

All the beer gardens will be open tomorrow.

The superior court will meet on Monday.

Esselliah is recuperating at Swinney Park.

J. M. Coombs returned last evening from Detroit.

C. R. Porter has returned from Eaton Rapids.

Rev. Bush, a Methodist missionary, was in town yesterday.

Miss Minnie Homsher is visiting friends at Kendallville.

Mrs. J. M. Coombs is visiting relatives at Plymouth, Mich.

Col. W. W. Dudley, United States marshal, was in town to-day.

Work on the foundation of the Foster block will begin Monday.

The matinee at the driving park last night was rather slimly attended.

Edward Poindexter, the telephone man, left yesterday for Kansas City.

The voices of Dr. Smithson, wife and "sister" are heard no more in our land.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Fisher and Miss Annie Bourie leave for Petoskey next week.

Clem Stapleford will arrive in the city next Thursday, on a visit to his relatives.

Mrs. Creighton, accompanied by her three youngest children, left last night for Italy Hill, N. Y.

Miss Jennie Embry, of this city, and Miss Ada Purviance, of Huntington, are visiting Mrs. James Lynn, jr., at Wabash.

The market scalpers did not drive so thriving a trade this morning as usual. Yesterday's lesson may prove profitable.

The managers of the Laporte temperance jubilee announce "Hon. Mason Long, of Indiana," as one of their speakers.

John Brown, the famous caterer of te Aveline House, knows how to dress turtles as Gus. Strodel will testify. He dressed three turtles weighing thirty-five pounds in considerably less than no time last night.

A suspicious-looking character has been hanging about Ewing's Grove for some time, putting in an appearance about dark regularly, to the great annoyance of women and children. About a dozen revolvers were polished up and loaded yesterday for his benefit, and if he ever shows up again he will get a hot reception.

Auburn *Courier:* Bob McClellan and Miss Mollie Matheny whiled away the Fourth at Fort Wayne. They saw the elephant.—Messrs. Taylor, Ninde & Morris, three very able attorneys from Fort Wayne, occupied the attention of our court yesterday afternoon. —The old adage says: "When in Rome do as the Romans do." Wonder if that is why so many who celebrated at Fort Wayne "bowled up?"

Gypsies are about.

Coles's Circus comes Tuesday.

There was a big market this morning.

Mrs. R. C. Bell left for Muncie today.

Mrs. Flora Moon, of Warsaw, is in the city.

Ed. Golden is taking a trip around the lakes.

Joe Noble, of Goshen was in town yesterday.

The Olympic will reopen on the 20th of September.

The Schuetsenfest at Toledo will begin to-morrow.

Water works election three weeks from next Tuesday.

Patrolman Doyle's child is suffering from a severe scald.

A first class regatta would liven things up considerably.

Business will be lively in the criminal court next week.

E. D. Peck, of Toledo, was in town yesterday. He returned home today.

A handsome new frame stable, 40x 60 feet, has just been put up at the Bass foundry.

Henry Lauer's funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon, from St. Mary's Church.

Bass's boiler shop and 800 feet of fence about the works are being painted by John Daily.

W. W. Stinnett and son were down to Lafayette this week showing the natives how to shoot.

Frank Forrest, Belle of Fairfield, Hoosier Tom and Lady Lightfoot are entered for the Decatur races.

The funeral of little Margie Rohan took place from the cathedral, this afternoon, and was largely attended.

Mrs. C. A. Robbins, of Covington, Ky., (*nee* Clara Lightfoot), is in the city visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Bass.

The Qui Vive Club had a delightful time last evening at the pleasant Freeman mansion, on Spy Run avenue.

It is rumored that a recent death, supposed to have been accidental, will shortly be proved to have been caused by foul play.

The Sheehy case promises to be one of the most interesting murder trials in the history of Allen county. There will be lots of tall swearing, both pro and con.

There is no use of spending any money in painting or otherwise improving the city hall building. Let the old shell rot. Its days of usefulness are over.

There are too many building materials scattered about the streets. When a building is completed the contractor should remove the debris immediately, if not sooner.

Jack Swayne's mother is reported to be nearly frantic over her son's trouble, but is stout in her belief in his innocence. She is a most worthy and estimable woman, and is receiving much sympathy.

Dr. J. W. Younge and bride returned yesterday afternoon from their wedding tour. They are installed in luxurious lodgings at No. 313 Calhoun street, having the Harmon House for their base of supplies. The doctor contemplates the erection of a fine residence in the south end this season.

A brilliant series of attractions are being booked for the Academy next season. Among those which have already secured dates are Tony Denier's Humpty Dumptp, Joe Jefferson, Salsbury's Troubadours, Nick Robert's Humpty Dumpty, Mary Anderson, Haverley's Mastodon Minstrels, Wallick's Company, the Octoroon Combination, Buffalo Bill, Joe Murphy, etc.

The announcement of a driving matinee at the park, last evening, had the usual result. A heavy shower fell about 6 o'clock, but it didn't last long, and quite a goodly number went out to the track. The attendance was, however, far short of that on previous occasions. Nevertheless the affair passed off very pleasantly. Among those present were Barney O'Conor and E. C. Rurode with their double teams, H. C. Parker with Frank, who showed some excellent speed, D. P. White, Dr. Loag, Max Nirdlinger. James Humphrey, Tony Trentman and many others.

### An Officious Chief of a Fire Department.

The following extract is taken from the Chicago *Daily National Hotel Reporter:*

A serio-comic affair occurred in Williamsport, Pa., on the Fourth, which, though actually absurd in itself, must have occasioned considerable annoyance to Donald McDonald, the worthy manager of the Park hotel. Mr. McDonald accidentally raised a flag on the hotel the union down. It was peculiarly located and he did not notice his mistake. The chief of the fire department waited upon him in the afternoon and demanded that it be properly hung. Mr. McDonald said he would fix it, but the wind had wound it around the staff and the rope would not work, so he allowed it to remain. The chief caused a general alarm to be sounded at 6 p. m., and the entire department rushed to the Park Hotel, when the chief again demanded that he take the flag, saying that he would not allow it to be insulted. The chief finally attempted to go on the roof and reverse the flag, when the mayor appeared and sent the firemen home, also reprimanding the chief. This is carrying patriotism to extremes.

Mr. Donald McDonald, the gentleman spoken of above, will be remembered by many of Fort Wayne's citizens as the gentleman who formerly ran the Aveline house in this city.

## RELIGIOUS READING.

### The Rev. C. C. Tate Resigns the Rectorship of Trinity Church.

### A Few Pious Points Gathered by Our Godly Young Man.

As announced in the SENTINEL of Thursday, the vestry of Trinity (Episcopal) Church met last evening, when the resignation of the Rev. C. C. Tate as rector was received and accepted. Mr. Tate has been rector of the church for the past seven years, and enjoys the respect of all who know him as an estimable Christian gentleman. His resignation is to take effect on the 9th of August. His plans for the future are not known. Trinity Church has as yet taken no action as to the successorship, and the parish will probably be vacant for some time at least.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

No services at the Church of Christ to-morrow.

Communion services to-morrow at the First and Second Presbyterian churches.

Several of the Sabbath schools hold their sessions now in the morning instead of the afternoon.

The mission Sabbath school work is being neglected in this city.

The Rev. D. W. Moffatt will enter upon his summer vacation in about two weeks.

Methodist ministers and Catholic priests do not indulge in summer vacations. They labor all the year around.

A gospel temperance meeting will be held to-morrow afternoon in the court house park.

The preacher who delivers the shortest sermons this weather will find himself the most popular.

Trinity Episcopal Church presents a beautiful appearance with the green ivy climbing over the stone.

The Rev. R. G. McNiece is doing a fine work in Salt Lake City, and is building up a very strong congregation.

Most of the city churches have suspended Sunday evening meetings during the extremely hot weather.

A union Gospel temperance meeting will be held at the Academy tomorrow evening.

Rev. A. Marine preached an able discourse at Bluffton last Sunday evening.

No charges are made for religious announcements in the SENTINEL, and clergymen are entirely welcome to use our columns for this purpose.

Fort Wayne is the only considerable city in the state without a Y. M. C. A. Several such associations have been formed here but they have all fizzled out. The average Fort Wayne young man isn't overburdened with piety.

Some of the city clergymen have turned the cold shoulder to Mace Long's attempt to get up a series of monster gospel temperance revival meetings. They don't seem to care to reach an audience such as they can never find in the churches.

The Universalist Society in this city is constantly growing in strength. The pastor, Rev. M. Crosley, is one of the most persistent and indefatigable workers, as well as one of the ablest men Fort Wayne has ever had in her ministry.

The Second Presbyterian folks are agitating the question of building a new church.

The German Lutheran Church to be built in the seventh ward, will not be erected before next year.

Services in the Universalist church to-morrow morning. Closed at night.

There will be preaching to-morrow at the Christian church, morning and evening, by the Rev. Mr. Bagler, of Chicago.

Dr. Stone will preach to-morrow morning on the "Fore knowledge of God, as connected with our personal salvation." No services in the evening.

"Formalism in Religion" will be the subject of Rev. J. M. Seymour's discourse to-morrow morning at the Congregational church. No services in the evening.

The collections and subscriptions for Mace Long's meetings yesterday, amounted to only $42.23, of which $15 was contributed by three ministers of different denominations.

### THE RAILROADS.

The pay cars will be here next week.

Wabash excursion to Niagara falls next Tuesday.

Conductor Brownlee, of the Wabash, is lying quite ill at Toledo.

The Wabash is preparing to do a big business in the way of moving the crops.

Hughes & Humphreys have closed a contract to slate a large freight house for the Penngylvania Company at Toledo.

An excursion train for Toledo and Put-in-Bay will leave the south depot at 6:45 to-morrow morning. A big crowd is expected.

An excursion from Peoria to Toledo by the Wabash, and from Toledo to Put-in-Bay by the Grace McMillan, is announced for Thursday, the 29th inst.

Gen. Supt. Andrews, of the Wabash, has gone to Mackinaw to spend about three weeks in that delightfully pleasant climate. He has earned a little vacation.

Just now it is an off season in the freight business, but the general freight agent of the Wabash thinks by the last of this month that the new wheat crop moving to market will give an impetus to the trade.

Northern *Indianian:* Wood & Brubaker, real estate agents of this city, cancelled a mortgage on Saturday that was given in 1856 by the P., Ft. W. & C. Railroad to Hugh McCulloch for the sum of $350,000. This is the largest mortgage ever recorded in this county.

The second grand annual shooting festival of the Toledo Shooting Association will take place at Toledo, on Sunday and Monday, on which occasion the Wabash road will run an excursion to Toledo and Put-in Bay. Fare to Toledo and return, $3; Put-in Bay and return (including a ride on the new and elegant steamer Grace McMillin), $3.50. The train will leave the south depot at 6.45 Sunday morning.

The Wabash railway company have just turned out of their shops nine elegant passenger coaches to be used on their through lines between Toledo and Kansas City, Toledo and Burlington, Ia., St. Louis and Chicago, and St. Louis and Buffalo. These cars are upholstered in magnificent style, carpeted down the aisles, and lighted with new patent safety lamps, which illuminate sufficiently to enable passengers to read the finest print in any portion of the coach. They are also provided with the recent and valuable improvement of the air brake. The new invention is such that any occupant of the car can apply the brakes, and in case the car becomes detached from the train the brakes are automatically applied, stopping the car at once. This is fully in keeping with the enterprising spirit which characterizes the management of this great thoroughfare, continually keeping its long stride in advance of all competition.


The poetry of babyhood is turned into the blankest kind of prose when one has to walk the floor all night to the ceaseless music of a colic-suffering baby. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup prevents all such scenes and troubles by its unfailing influence.

Never there was a specific for the cure of all malarial diseases, such as are produced by swamp poison, like Intermittent, or Chills and Fever, Dumb Chills and Enlarged Spleen, it is certainly Dr. F. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic. From its composition, which accompanies each bottle, it may be seen that it contains no dangerous drug; and that in these diseases it never fails, as guaranteed by its proprietors, Wheelock, Finlay & Co., New Orleans, La. For sale by all druggists.

# CAMP CHAIRS.

**Foster Brothers have just received a tremendous big lot of fine Camp Chairs which they have placed on sale at retail at the manufacturer's lowest prices at wholesale.**

# LINEN SUITS

—AND—

# ULSTERS.

**Having decided this year to sell these goods at the merest fraction above cost, we are having the biggest kind of a rush upon them.**

**We have cut the Prices of**

# SUN UMBRELLAS

—AND—

# SILK PARASOLS

—TO—

**Below Cost.**

**Large Silk Sun Umbrellas for**

**50 Cents.**

# Foster Brothers'

**Strictly One-Price Store.**


NOTICE.

The Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne, together with the Clerk and Assessor thereof, will meet as a board of equalization, on the 18th day of July 1879, at the Council Chambers in the City Hall of said city, to hear and determine all complaints in relation to the assessment of property lying within the limits of said city, and equalize the same as right and justice may require. Said board of equalization will continue in session from day to day until the 22d day of July 1879; after which time no complaints in relation to assessments will be heard.

By order of the Common Council.

Attest: JOHN H. TRENTMAN, City Clerk.


**Johnston's Sarsaparilla**

Cures Sick Headache and Liver Complaint. DREHER & BRO.

# Mrs. May McGowan

**The Original and Leading**

**HAIR DRESSER AND PRACTICAL WIG MAKER**

**Of Fort Wayne.**

The attention of the ladies of Fort Wayne and Northern Indiana is called to the fact that Mrs. McGowan, at the OLD STAND, **No. 33 East Main Street,** Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hair, is still outstripping all would-be rivals.

Mrs. McGowan's work speaks for itself. She desires, however, to call attention to several important facts:

1st. She imports herself all the novelties and original styles. She does not copy from other dealers.

2nd. She introduced in this city the "Saratoga Waves," "Frizettes" and other novelties in hair goods, and is the only person making them.

3rd. She supervises all work herself, employs no gentlemen, guarantees all work, and sells goods at bottom figures.

The leading ladies of Fort Wayne and surrounding towns are her regular customers. A full line of millinery goods always on hand. Shampooing and Hair Dressing done at private houses as well as store.

Ladies wanting anything in her line should call on or address

MRS. MAY McGOWAN,
7.3d&w 33 East Main Street.

# NEW WOOD YARD

CORNER OF

**Broadway and Taylor Sts.**

**WM. SWINNEY,**

**Proprietor.**

All kinds of wood kept constantly on hand and delivered to any part of the city without extra charge.

Orders left at Harper's hat store, No. 30 Calhoun street, and J. S. Tyler's store, No 106 Broadway, or at the yards will be promptly filled. mar27dtf

# Do Not Neglect

TO EXAMINE THE

# SPRING STOCK

—OF—

# BOOTS & SHOES

NOW OFFERED BY

# W. JACOBS & SON,

**No. 17 Calhoun St.**

One of the largest, handsomest and cheapest stocks ever brought to the city. Give us a call.


TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne at the office of the city civil engineer until

*Tuesday, the 22nd day of July,* 1879,

for the following described work to-wit:

For grading and paving with brick the sidewalks on the north side of Wayne street, from the east line of lot 365 Hanna's addition to Harmer street.

For grading and paving with brick the sidewalks on both sides of Van Buren street from Main street to Washington street.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of King street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of Shick street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidwalks on both sides of Walter street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of Hanover street from Wayne street to Washington street.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on both sides of University street from Wayne street to the Maumee Road.

For grading and planking the sidewalks on the north side of Prichard street from Van Buren street to Jackson street.

For grading and gravelling the alley between Berry street and Main street and running from Barr street to Lafayette street.

For grading and gravelling the alley between Lewis street and Montgomery street and running from Barr street to Lafayette street.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer, where all information concerning the work may be had.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

By order of the common council.

C. S. BRACKENRIDGE,
City civil engineer.

Fort Wayne, Indiana, July 9th, 1879.


# GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.

**Newspaper Advertising Bureau.**

For 10 cents: One hundred page Pamphlet, with Lists of Newspapers and Advertising Rates.

For Ten Dollars: Four lines inserted one week in Three Hundred and Fifty Newspapers.

# 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

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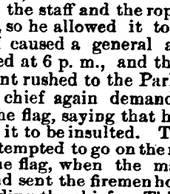


**STAMMERING AND STUTTERING CURED OR NO PAY.**

**Dr. JAMES,** *Lock Hospital,*
204 WASHINGTON ST., Cor. Franklin, CHICAGO.
Chartered by the State of Illinois for the express purpose of treating Diseases of the Sexual and Urinary Organs. Dr. James has devoted his past thirty years to the study and experience of all forms of Sexual Weakness, and can positively be consulted with confidence by all who have contracted Private Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Blood Poisoning, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Nervousness, Debility, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Impediments to Marriage, Diseases of the Skin, Hair and Eyes, and all Diseases arising from Indiscretion or Exposure. Dr. James' New Method of treating these diseases is the only one that will cure in the shortest time possible. Medicines sent by mail or express, securely packed, free from observation. Call or write. Pleasant home for patients. A book for the million—Secrets Exposed—which tells you all about these diseases and how to cure them, sent free. You can consult Dr. James by letter or in person. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 10 to 12. Dr. James is 40 years of age.

# At Fort Wayne, Tuesday, July 15.

**Coming on 3 Special Trains.**

# W. W. COLE'S

**Famous New York and New Orleans**

**CIRCUS, MUSEUM, MENAGERIE and CONGRESS of LIVING WONDERS.**

W. W. COLE.....SOLE PROPRIETOR.

7th Annual Tour of the CONTINENT By Rail.

A Congress of Bewildering Attractions.

10,000 Separate and Distinct NOVELTIES.

The Earth, the Sea, the Sky, are all represented in a Vast Wilderness of EXHIBITION TENTS.

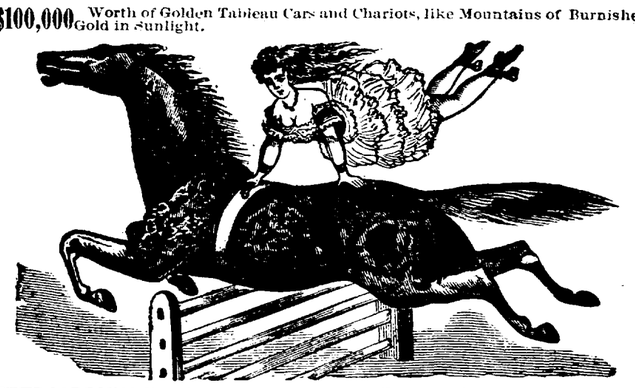
ONE TICKET Admits to all.

☞Our Superiority over any other Show in America.

*The Wonders and Beauties of Nature! Ocean Marvels! The Gaucho Horsemen of the Pampas! Superb Display of Arenic Prowess! Monarchs of the Rivers and Jungles of India, Africa and South America.*

**We Challenge the World to Equal our Great Show.**

$100,000 Worth of Golden Tableau Cars and Chariots, like Mountains of Burnished Gold in Sunlight.



EXTRAORDINARY FEATURES JUST ADDED! At an Expense of $250,000! for the Season.

# THE TWO GIANTS,

**Capt. M. V. BATES & WIFE,**

The TALLEST MAN and WOMAN in the World. Each are **8 Feet High!** (lacking half an inch). Combined weight OVER HALF A TON. The Greatest Curiosities in the World. One Ticket admits to CIRCUS, MENAGERIE and GIANTS.

**LIVING ALASKA OCEANIC LIONS,**

**The Walrus, Den of Monster Serpents, Drove of Bactrian Camels, Herd of Elephants, Trained and Performing Wild Beasts, &c.**

**100** Circus Performers. **20** Beautiful Lady Artistes, **20** Select Musicians, **6** Funny Clowns.

35 Cages, Dens and Corrals of Wild Beasts.

JUST ADDED, THE

# Six Trick Stallions

THREE BLACKS, THREE GREYS—The most wonderful and best performing Stallions in the world. **They Waltz in 3 Couples, They March Erect on their Hind Feet, They Drill Like Soldiers, They Form Tableaux.** They all perform together at one and the same time. One jumps over the backs of the other five. They see-saw upon a board. Their performances are astonishing, and just as represented on lithographs and large bills. **1879—First appearance** of this highly trained troupe of Stallions.

**The Most Gorgeous Street Pageant Ever Seen.**

Forming a SCENE OF SPLENDOR never before equalled. Coming on MY OWN Railroad Cars. All railroads run to and from this New and Great Show at CHEAP RATES TO ALL.

**ADMISSION 50 CENTS. CHILDREN 25 CENTS, to all advertised exhibitions. Only One Ticket Required.** 7,10,11,12,14w7,9

**THREE GREAT CITIES OF THE WEST**

Linked Together.

Linked Together.

**BY THE CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.**

**The entire Trains, consisting of an entirely new and superior equipment of Baggage Cars, Day Cars, Smoking Cars, Palace Reclining Chair Cars and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, run through direct, without change, from**

CHICAGO TO KANSAS CITY,
CHICAGO TO ST. LOUIS, and
ST. LOUIS TO KANSAS CITY.

**UNION DEPOTS IN CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY.**

**NO CHANGE OF CARS OF ANY CLASS, Between** { Chicago and Kansas City. Chicago and St. Louis, Chicago and Peoria, St. Louis and Kansas City, St. Louis and Quincy and Keokuk, and St. Louis and Pekin and Peoria.

The Best and Quickest Route from Chicago to **MEMPHIS, MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS** and all points **SOUTH** via St. Louis.

THE SHORT LINE TO

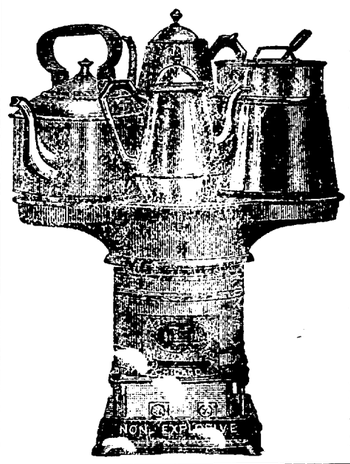
**Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas & Texas.**

**The Great Excursion Route between the North and South, and to Kansas Lands and Colorado Health Resorts and Mining Districts.**

**MEALS IN PALACE DINING CARS, 75 CENTS.**

The Chicago and Alton Railroad is the only line to the West which connects in the Union Depot in Chicago with trains of the P., F. W. & C. R. R., and avoiding Omnibus Transfers incident to other routes.

For tickets and information apply at any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States and Canada, or to **JAMES CHARLTON,**
General Passenger and Ticket Agent, corner Dearborn and Adams Sts., Chicago.



# Absolutely Safe!

THE CELEBRATED

**Adams & Westlake**

**WIRE GAUZE**

**NON-EXPLOSIVE**

# Oil Stove!

—FOR—

**Baking, Broiling, Ironing,**

**BOILING**

or any work done on a cook stove.

**Expense Less than One Cent per Hour.**

**PRESCOTT BROS. & CO.**

ap19dtf

**SMALL INVESTMENTS** $5, $10, $20, $25, $50, $100, etc., realize handsome profits. All active stocks bought & sold on a margin of one cent per share; also wheat on margin of one cent per bushel, corn, oats, pork and lard to suit. The old reliable pioneer exchange, endorsed by press and public. Refer to thousands of successful patrons. Pamphlet showing how to trade, valuable information, etc., sent free. The Chicago Public Produce Exch'ge, 135 to 141 Madison st. Chicago

**5 CENT COUNTERS!!**

**TO THE TRADE:** The **Busiest** and most **Successful** merchants of the day are starting **5 Cent Counters.** A trial will convince. We have the only two **exclusive** 5 cent Jobbing Houses in the U. S. **Send for catalogue** and Particulars. 6,18,dlm

**BUTLER BROTHERS,**
**200 and 202 Randolph St., Chicago.**
[Also 26 & 28 Chauncey st., Boston, Mass.]

## ıe Large Advance

Bob has taken place in Raw Material

## /OOL, COTTON AND SILK!

/ill naturally make all goods manufactured of these materials MUCH HIGHER THIS FALL than they have been.

Messrs.

# Root & Company

Having invested largely before any advance took place, will continue to sell their entire stock of

WOOLEN GOODS!
COTTON GOODS!
SILK GOODS!

Until Sept. 1st at OLD PRICES.

### Special Bargains

In all Departments the next 60 days, to clear out SUMMER GOODS.

| | |
|---|---|
| GRENADINES! | All marked |
| ORGANDIES! | |
| SUMMER SILKS! | Down in |
| LAWNS! | |
| PARASOLS! | Price to Close |
| SUN UMBRELLAS! | |
| LADIES' SUITS! | Out Before |
| CHILDREN'S SUITS! | Sept. 1st. |

OUR
CARPET
DEPARTM'NT

Is replenished daily with new and choice Patterns of

BODY BRUSSELS!
TAPESTRY CARPETS!
CHOICE INGRAINS!
HALL & STAIR CARPETS!
CURTAIN GOODS!
OIL CLOTHS!
MATTINGS!
Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Which we will sell UNTIL SEPT. 1st at the same LOW PRICES of the past season. Notwithstanding the fact that there has been a large advance in the cost of the goods.

## Root & Company

46 and 48 Calhoun Street.



## NOTICE.

## Water-Works Election

*To the Voters of the City of Fort Wayne:*

The qualified voters of the city of Fort Wayne are hereby notified that an election will be held at the usual places of holding elections in said city, on

Tuesday, the 5th day of August, 1879.

At said election will be submitted the question whether the city shall erect Water Works or whether the said city shall not erect Water Works.

Those voters desiring Water Works may vote "FOR WATER WORKS." Those opposed may vote "AGAINST WATER WORKS."

In witness whereof, I, John H. Trentman, city clerk of the city of Fort Wayne, have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the city this 12th day of July, A. D. 1879. JOHN H. TRENTMAN,
[SEAL.] City Clerk.



## LOUIS WOLF

### Exceptional Bargains

IN

# DRESS GOODS

**All Wool Twilled Debage,**
One case fine and soft, in five different styles of Greys and Browns, 48 in. wide, at 65c per yard.

**25 pieces of All Wool Bunting,**
in all the desirable shades, at 25c per yard.

**50 pieces of Royal Cashmeres**
at 18c per yard.

**Momie Cloths**
reduced to 50c per yard.

**Scotch Zephyrs**
marked down from 35c to 28c per yard.

I ask attention to these goods, as they are reduced 25 percent.

In addition to the above

GREAT BARGAINS

I open a new line of

Organdies and Lawns

In which are many novelties in shade and pattern, and shall continue to offer them at the lowest cash prices.

Dress Goods Department.

Customers will find all my novelties, Cashmeres, Camel's Hair Cloths, &c., at a great reduction from the prices of a few weeks since.

## Louis Wolf,

No. 7 Keystone Block,
Calhoun Street,
FORT WAYNE, IND.


## A CRACKED CRANIUM.

### Dick Steward Found on a Flat Car in an Insensible Condition.

### A Probably Fatal Gash in the Head—Foul Play or Accident?

Yesterday morning at about 9 o'clock, between Delphi and Rockfield, on the Wabash Railroad, Dick Steward, who lives on Baker street in this city and is fireman on engine No. 97, Hank Hamlin engineer, left his engine and went to the rear to the caboose for a drink. Shortly afterwards a brakeman in passing over the train found Dick lying on his face on a car partly filled with lumber. On the back of his head an ugly gaping wound was discovered, from which blood was slowly trickling. The cut was about three inches long and presented a very ragged and ghastly appearance, looking as though Steward had been struck with a rock or stone. There were, however, splinters of wood driven into the scalp, which leads to the theory that in passing from one car to the other he lost his balance and fell backward upon the corner of some lumber which was projecting from the car. Dick is a very heavy man, weighing just before he started out upon this trip, 217 pounds, and falling as he most probably did, would be sufficient to produce the wound, and the severe concussion of the brain from which he is suffering. He was immediately taken back to Lafayette to the residence of his sister who lives there, and his wound was properly dressed. Up to a late hour last night, he had not returned to consciousness, excepting occasionally for a few minutes, when it would require the united effort of several men to hold him in bed. Yesterday afternoon he was reported to be dying, and his wife was telegraphed for. She left here last evening at 4.10 to go to the bedside of the dying man. Dick is very popular among his companions, and is highly spoken of by all who know him.

## GHOSTS AND GOBLINS.

### High Jinks in the Spirit World.

### The Spooks Making Matters Lively.

The ghost show at No. 9 East Columbia street, opened to a fair audience last night. One of the attractions was a brass band representing every stage of life from childhood to old age. A little fellow played a tuba he was fastened to by means of a strap, so that he could not by any possibility fall through the mouth-piece without drawing the horn through after him. A young lady manipulated the trombone with thrilling sweetness and caught all the boys. After the concert on the corner the band adjourned to the hall where the "spooks" were supposed to revel. The death of little Jim was represented by a number of spiritual tableaux. "The Haunted Man" was also represented. Then "The Haunted House" was represented, and, by the way, we wouldn't live in that haunted house for all the wealth of the—of—of the—for all the weath of—well for a good bit. A Dutchman tried it, and a "spook" of the most frightful appearance appeared and frightened him out of his supper. Hobgoblins and other supposed mythical objects appeared flitting around there in a manner that would make one's blood run cold. After the performance we went home and dreamt that a liveried angel gobbled us up and carried us to glory, and dreams come true they say.

## LIFE IN FORT WAYNE.

### An Italian Merchant Illustrates the Use of the Razor.

### A Man Stabs His Ex-Partner With a Door Key.

Miarco, the Fort Wayne scissors grinder, last evening, in Cummerow's saloon, attempted to dissect a Frenchman with a razor, and for this little innocent amusement he was requested to give the true explanation thereof. Miarco speaks English well, but speaks it in the Italian language. Frank Casso was therefore requested to act as interpreter. He stated that he wasn't trying to carve anyone; that he was only showing the Frenchman how to use a razor, and was only in fun. The other parties couldn't see the fun of it and exhibited an overpowering desire to get away from the Italian's seance.

Peter Koehlinger was called upon to disarm the fellow, which he did with characteristic bravery. The mayor remarked that all such funny games would cost the performer $10 each. Miarco sat on one side.

Aug. Huxell was interviewed by the mayor yesterday, but was found not to be the man wanted. He presented his physiognomy again this morning, but was found to be the right man in the right place this time. His countenance was not so radiant this morning as yesterday, and was rather the worse for wear. The sidewalk flew up several times and hit him in the face, which unusual demonstrations left some painfully prominent marks on August's phiz.

Last evening Aug. and his brother-in-law and former partner Wm. Lichstein had a difficulty on Barr street, which probably resulted from the fact that Wm. offered to "set up" the water to a crowd. August invited William to make some osculatory demonstrations which are not usually indulged in except under extraordinary circumstances. Wm. let drive at August and August let drive at William. August sometimes was down, and sometimes he was up. When he was up he would enthusiastically bang William on the head with a large copper door key. Officer O'Ryan stepped up and arrested both parties. Huxell gave bail for his appearance, while Leichstein was seriously injured, having a number of severe cuts in his head. He fainted on the street, and had to be taken home in a hack. This morning the affidavit was filed charging August with fighting by agreement but the evidence did not show that any agreement was previously made, and as there was no one present to file an affidavit for assault and battery, the prisoner was discharged.

John Fleger, for driving a dray without a license, was fined $1 and costs.

## BREVITIES.

Jim McGill is in the city one more.

Cy. Crabbs is registered at the Mayer.

The grand jury adjourned this afternoon.

Dr. Davenport, of Warsaw, is in the city.

Prof. S. D. Miller has removed his family from Peru to this city.

Engine 161 went into the Pittsburgh shops to-day, and will be repainted.

Miss Bird Emily left for Indianapolis to-day on a visit to friends and relatives.

Thirteen cars of excursionists from Niagara Falls, returned via the Wabash last night.

Will Comparet leaves for Toledo this evening. He will not take his bride with him.

Centlivre's foreman has gone to Chicago to procure some new hands to work in the brewery.

A peddler held fourth at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets last night to a large and muchly enthused crowd.

John Eix makes complaint that J. K. McCracken's dog had endeavored to breakfast off his (Eix's) leg. That dog will die.

An affidavit was filed in Pratt's court this afternoon for assault and battery. The parties have not yet been arrested.

Stone work on the Masonic Temple will be begun as soon as soon as the stone arrives, which will be about next Wednesday.

Frank Zimmerman, proprietor of that sterling democratic paper, the Warsaw *National Union* called at the SENTINEL office to-day.

Mayor Zollinger and Marshal Diehl have gone to Rome city on a piscatorial and pleasure excursion. They will remain until Monday.

A farmer's team hitched this morning at the Barr street market house broke away and ran off, but were stopped at Main street. No one hurt.

A brother of M. Cary, of Maples, well known in this city is lying at the point of death in Chatanooga, Tenn. Mr. Cary left for that point last night.

Moellering & Paul were obliged to suspend work on the new bridge at Peru, owing to the freshet last week. They returned all their workmen to this city, but will resume work on Monday.

Adam Moledor, a helper in the P., Ft. W. & C. shops, living on Hanna street near Pontiac, chopped off the index finger on his right hand, last evening, while trying to split some kindling wood with an old ax.

A glass-cutter, can-opener, tack-hammer, side-action double geared, swivel-tongued merchant, holds communion on the corner of Main and Calhoun streets to-night. Four men last evening undertook to stay with him until he completed one sentence, and they starved to death before he got to the end of the first clause.

Hon. E. W. Brown, the wide awake editor of the Columbia City *Post*, called at the SENTINEL office to-day. Mr. Brown was in good spirits. He says that the wheat crop in Whitley county will be the best that has been harvested for years, and that oats, corn, etc., will also yield handsomely. He also says that the democracy of old Whitley are united, determined and hopeful, and just spoiling for the great fight of 1880.

The Western Union Telephone Co. have wires connected and battery in working order with P., F. W. & C. R. R., Wabash railway, Muncie road and Jackson railroad depots; C. B. Woodworth & Co., First National Bank, Empire line, A. C. Trentman & Bro., Western Union telegraph office, Robinson House, Aveline House, Mayer House, T. M. Biddle's drug store, Meyer Bros.' drug store, Wagner's drug store, Mordhurst's drug store, Trentman, Monning & Son, United States express office, Adams express office, omnibus line office, city mills, Dreier Brothers' drug store and SENTINEL office. Lines have been connected with many other business houses, and instruments are being connected rapidly.

W. F. Danze, a tramp from Pawtucket, R. I., in attempting to board a freight train on the P., Ft. W. & C. R. R., at Dixon, this morning, had his foot caught between the bumpers and had it terribly crushed. He was brought to this city on the Lima accommodation and taken to the St. Joseph Hospital, where Drs. Stemen and Dinnen attended his injuries. There will probably be no necessity to have the foot amputated, although at this writing that can not be determined.

An itinerant clock tinker named Tracey, went into a house on Barr street yesterday afternoon and did a job of work on the landlady's chronometer. He demanded pay therefor which was refused. He then undertook to take the clock by storm. He made a failure of that scheme, but the landlady took him by storm and sat down on him, rolled over him, and churned him in an alarming manner. He was glad to leave as soon as the landlady was willing.

## ROPED IN.

### A Pennsylvania Simpleton Buys a Box of Figs.

### How the Train Butchers Work the Gentle Grangers.

H. B. Kaylor hails from Manchester, York Co., Pa. He is at present *en route* for Tonica, Illinois, via No. 1 on the P. F. W. & C. R. R. He is a traveller, he is also a victim, he succumbed to the blandishments and deceiving representations of the News agent on the said train, and now mourns the loss of a three dollar note, and rejoices in the possession of a box of figs worth 10 cents. The News agent approached him in that confidential manner known only to the profession, and, taking a $5 note from his pocket, proceeded to insert it in a box of figs. He told him that he would sell that box of figs to him for $3, and he could have the money. He did this only through a suddenly-conceived intense friendship for Mr. Kaylor and for an advertisement for his figs. He said, to make a showing of fairness, he would put the box in his basket with the others and he could have his pick. The box was put in the basket, and seeing a green corner peeping out from underneath the cover Mr. Green took a bite. He bit hard and deep. He implanted $3 in the horny palm of the news agent and he dived for that box like a man dives for piece of soap in a wash tub. He clutched the box and tore off the lid. Then he clutched for the green corner and he got it, but that was all he got. The corner was all there was of the protective greenback. Mr. Kaylor tore his hair and raved and upon arrival of No. 1 in this city he jumped from the car into the arms of a SENTINEL reporter whom he gloaned the above information from. He was in search of the superintendent's office which he found but the superintendent was not in. Mr. Kaylor will report the matter in writing upon his arrival at Chicago, and the probabilities are that Mr. News Agent will get a furlough, as he should have.

## SULLIVAN'S SHUFFLE.

### A Blufftonite Hangs Himself in this City.

### His Narrow (?) Escape With His Life.

Yesterday afternoon an Irishman hailing from Bluffton, whose name is Ben. Sullivan, after hanging around Hiene & Diebold's grocery for some time, went into the back yard and, procuring a rope, repaired to the water-closet, drove a ten-penny nail into the studding and proceeded to hang himself. Unfortunately the rope was too long, and some parties going out there found him with the rope around his neck. He was immediately rescued from his perilous (?) position and fired out through the saloon into the street. The general impression is that he was only trying to create a sensation and had no intention of hanging himself.

**The Academy Meetings.**

There was another large congregation at the Academy last night. Capt. Linscott opened the exercises, after which Hon. R. W. Frazier, of Ann Arbor, delivered a very eloquent and telling address, which was listened to with close attention.

The Rev. A. Marine concluded the exercises with a telling appeal for help which called forth a moderately liberal response. Large delegations from Decatur and Bluffton were present.

Prayer meeting was held this afternoon. There will be a meeting to-night and a grand union meeting to-morrow night in which most of the churches will participate.

**Religious.**

"Ask for the Old Paths" will be the subject of Rev. W. H. McFarland's discourse to-morrow morning. No services in the evening.

**Off for Niagara Falls.**

On Tuesday, July 15th, the Wabash will run another excursion train to Niagara Falls. The train will leave the south depot at 7.40 p. m., and arrive at 9.30 the next morning. Fare for round trip only $5. Tickets are good for two days at the Falls—one there and the other at Toronto, or a trip can be taken to Put-in-Bay on the steamer "Alaska" from Amherstburg, for which an additional day will be given. Reduced rates have been secured at hotels, and for carriage fare, etc. Everybody should take in this cheap and pleasant excursion. 7,8

The Universalist picnic at Rome City comes off Thursday of next week, July 17th. Train leaves south depot at 9:15 a. m. Round trip, including steamboat ride, $1.00. Children half fare. Good orchestral music furnished. 7,12

Crushed, cut, loaf, powdered and granulated sugar 9c.

Coffee A, 8½c; good yellow, 6c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

## INDICTED.

### Jack Swayne and Rose Overly Indicted for Sheehy's Murder.

### Eleven Indictments for Various Offenses.

The grand jury adjourned at 3 o'clock this afternoon until the first Monday in September. They examined sixty five witnesses and returned the following indictments: John Swayne, for murder in the first degree; Rose Ann Overly for murder in the first degree; Robert R. Harvey, for assault and battery with intent to kill; John Morton, for petit larceny; two for obstructing highways, one for violation of the liquor law, one for carrying concealed weapons, three for assault and battery, making eleven in all.

## CITY FEATURES.

**Clubs and Wives.**

"I believe that mine will be the fate of Abel," said a dear good wife to her husband one day. "Why so, my dear?" inquired the husband. "Because, Abel was killed by a club, and your club will kill me, if you continue to go to it every night." Solid silver and silver-plated ware, all plated ware, triple plated castors, card stands, knives, spoons and forks; six pieces of tea ware, $40; tea and dinner set, of China; 106 pieces of good crockery, only $10; students' lamps. Everything 20 percent cheaper, for cash, than any other house. Ward's Cheap Crockery Store, No. 8 West Columbia street. (Sign, big iron dog.)

**Meats and Flour Down.**

Sugar-cured Hams, 9c per pound.
Sugar-cured shoulders, 6c per pound.
Best white Flour, $5.00 per barrel.
FRUIT HOUSE.

A lot of genuine Louisiana mocking birds for sale at the bird store, No. 26 Clinton street, for a few days only. 7,13,1

Railroad soap is all the go. There is none in town, only at the Supply Store. They have it and the Acme. 6,12,1

**The Kentucky Liquor Store,**

No. 14 East Columbia street, keeps the best and finest assortment of liquors. Call and see for yourself.

6,28:x3m MAX RUBIN & Co.

The Universalists go to Rome City next Thursday, July 17th. 7,12

The excursion train to Rome City, next Thursday, starts from Van Wert. It passes Fort Wayne at 9:15 a. m. 7,12

**Free Lunch To-Night.**

A free lunch will be set by Gus. Strodel to-night, consisting of Turtle Soup, Ham, Veal, etc., and vegetables of all kinds. Best and Coolest Beer in the city on draught. Don't forget the place.

Splendid ice cream at the Model Coffee House.

There are no such organs made in America as the George Woods. None equal to them, they stand over all—above all. Don't purchase an organ without first seeing these celebrated instruments.

7,12 C. L. HILL, Agent.

REMOVED,

**Geo. W. Long, Dentist**

to his new rooms over Mayner & Graff's jewelery store, corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets, where he can be found at all hours of the day and night. Prices in keeping with the times. 5-14:x8m.

New potatoes down to 60c per bushel.

Raspberries, 7c per quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

## NEW GOODS.

Deviled Meats.
Hunkins' Soups.
Peerless Vanilla Chocolate.
Condensed Milk.
Canned Apricots.
Canned California Pears.

BOSTON TEA STORE.


# SAVED

Time, Patience and Money

By always taking the Great

# WABASH ROUTE

FOR ALL POINTS

North, East, South or West.

LIGHTNING TRAINS,

Invariably on Time, with Close and Sure Connections.

No Change of Cars to St. Louis, Hannibal, Quincy, Keokuk, Peoria, Burlington, Kansas City, Atchison & St. Joe, and only one change to all points in Kansas Nebraska, Colorado, Arkansas and Texas.

FORMING THE

SHORTEST and QUICKEST

—AND—

Only Direct Route

From the West to all points in the East, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

THROUGH SLEEPERS from ST. LOUIS to BOSTON,

1223 MILES,

The Longest Sleeping Car Line in the World.

A. L. HOPKINS, Gen'l Manager. R. ANDREWS, Gen'l Supt.
H. C. TOWNSEND, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Toledo, O.



In order to reduce my stock before taking inventory (for the purpose of closing up my business), I offer every thing for sale at cost. This is an opportunity for rare bargains.

H. W. BOND.

Novelty Store, cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.



# OWEN, PIXLEY & CO

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Open To-day | PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY<br>OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY<br>OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | A few more cases of<br>A few more cases of<br>A few more cases of<br>A few more cases of | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | At prices which lend the people to supply their wants from the house which sells the<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>For the Least Money. | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | Alpacas, Drap D'Ete Coats and other light weight goods.<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>For Men, Youths and Children, ever offered in Indiana. | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY | Largest Stock |



# OWEN, PIXLEY & CO

15 & 17 Court Street, Near the Postoffice.



A Good Sized Imported

# CIGAR

For 10 Cents.

Warranted Fresh.

MORDHURST'S

DRUG STORE,

Opposite Aveline House.

# DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER AND SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Eminent Chemists and Physicians certify that these goods are free from adulteration, richer, more effective, produce better results than any others, and that they use them in their own families.

DR. PRICE'S UNIQUE PERFUMES are the Gems of All Odors
TOOTHENE. An agreeable, healthful Liquid Dentifrice.
LEMON SUGAR. A Substitute for Lemons.
EXTRACT JAMAICA GINGER. From Pure Root

STEELE & PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.
*The Best Dry Hop Yeast in the World.*

STEELE & PRICE, Manfrs., Chicago, St. Louis, and Cincinnati.

## ie Large Advance

ish has taken place in Raw Material

## /OOL, COTTON AND SILK!

/ill naturally make all goods manufactured of these materials MUCH HIGHER this FALL than they have been.

Messrs.

# Root & Company

Having invested largely before any advance took place, will continue to sell their entire stock of

WOOLEN GOODS!
COTTON GOODS!
SILK GOODS!

Until Sept. 1st at OLD PRICES.

### Special Bargains

In all Departments the next 60 days, to clear out SUMMER GOODS.

| | |
|---|---|
| GRENADINES! | All marked |
| ORGANDIES! | |
| SUMMER SILKS! | Down in |
| LAWNS! | |
| PARASOLS! | Price to Close |
| SUN UMBRELLAS! | |
| LADIES' SUITS! | Out Before |
| CHILDREN'S SUITS! | Sept. 1st. |

OUR
CARPET
DEPARTM'NT

Is replenished daily with new and choice Patterns of

BODY BRUSSELS!
TAPESTRY CARPETS!
CHOICE INGRAINS!
HALL & STAIR CARPETS!
CURTAIN GOODS!
OIL CLOTHS!
MATTINGS!

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Which we will sell UNTIL SEPT. 1st at the same LOW PRICES of the past season. Notwithstanding the fact that there has been a large advance in the cost of the goods.

## Root & Company

46 and 48 Calhoun Street.


## NOTICE.

## Water-Works Election

*To the Voters of the City of Fort Wayne:*

The qualified voters of the city of Fort Wayne are hereby notified that an election will be held at the usual places of holding elections in said city, on

**Tuesday, the 5th day of August, 1879.**

At said election will be submitted the question whether the city shall erect Water Works or whether the said city shall not erect Water Works.

Those voters desiring Water Works may vote "FOR WATER WORKS." Those opposed may vote "AGAINST WATER WORKS."

In witness whereof, I, John H. Trentman, city clerk of the city of Fort Wayne, have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the city this 12th day of July, A. D. 1879. JOHN H. TRENTMAN,
[SEAL.] City Clerk.


# LOUIS WOLF

## Exceptional Bargains

IN

# DRESS GOODS

**All Wool Twilled Debage.**
One case fine and soft, in five different styles of Greys and Browns, 48 in. wide, at 65c per yard.

**25 pieces of All Wool Bunting,**
in all the desirable shades, at 25c per yard.

**50 pieces of Royal Cashmeres**
at 18c per yard.

**Momie Cloths**
reduced to 30c per yard.

**Scotch Zephyrs**
marked down from 35c to 28c per yard.

I ask attention to these goods, as they are reduced 25 percent.

In addition to the above

GREAT BARGAINS

I open a new line of

## Organdies and Lawns

In which are many novelties in shade and pattern, and shall continue to offer them at the lowest cash prices.

## Dress Goods Department.

Customers will find all my novelties, Cassimeres, Camel's Hair Cloths, &c., at a great reduction from the prices of a few weeks since.

## Louis Wolf,

No. 7 Keystone Block,
Calhoun Street,
FORT WAYNE, IND.


## A CRACKED CRANIUM.

### Dick Steward Found on a Flat Car in an Insensible Condition.

### A Probably Fatal Gash in the Head---Foul Play or Accident?

Yesterday morning at about 9 o'clock, between Delphi and Rockfield, on the Wabash Railroad, Dick Steward, who lives on Baker street in this city and is fireman on engine No. 97, Hank Hamlin engineer, left his engine and went to the rear to the caboose for a drink. Shortly afterwards a brakeman in passing over the train found Dick lying on his face on a car partly filled with lumber. On the back of his head an ugly gaping wound was discovered, from which blood was slowly trickling. The cut was about three inches long and presented a very ragged and ghastly appearance, looking as though Steward had been struck with a rock or stone. There were, however, splinters of wood driven into the scalp, which leads to the theory that in passing from one car to the other he lost his balance and fell backward upon the corner of some lumber which was projecting from the car. Dick is a very heavy man, weighing just before he started out upon this trip, 217 pounds, and falling as he most probably did, would be sufficient to produce the wound, and the severe concussion of the brain from which he is suffering. He was immediately taken back to Lafayette to the residence of his sister who lives there, and his wound was properly dressed. Up to a late hour last night, he had not returned to consciousness, excepting occasionally for a few minutes, when it would require the united effort of several men to hold him in bed. Yesterday afternoon he was reported to be dying, and his wife was telegraphed for. She left here last evening at 4.10 to go to the bedside of the dying man. Dick is very popular among his companions, and is highly spoken of by all who know him.

## GHOSTS AND GOBLINS.

### High Jinks in the Spirit World.

### The Spooks Making Matters Lively.

The ghost show at No. 9 East Columbia street, opened to a fair audience last night. One of the attractions was a brass band representing every stage of life from childhood to old age. A little fellow played a tuba he was fastened to by means of a strap, so that he could not by any possibility fall through the mouth-piece without drawing the horn through after him. A young lady manipvlated the trombone with thrilling sweetness and caught all the boys. After the concert on the corner the band adjourned to the hall where the "spooks" were supposed to revel. The death of little Jim was represented by a number of spiritual tableaux. "The Haunted Man" was also represented. Then "The Haunted House" was represented, and, by the way, we wouldn't live in that haunted house for all the wealth of the—of—of the—for all the weath of—well for a good bit. A Dutchman tried it, and a "spook" of the most frightful appearance appeared and frightened him out of his supper. Hobgoblins and other supposed mythical objects appeared flitting around there in a manner that would make one's blood run cold. After the performance we went home and dreamt that a liveried angel gobbled us up and carried us to glory, and dreams come true they say.

## LIFE IN FORT WAYNE.

### An Italian Merchant Illustrates the Use of the Razor.

### A Man Stabs His Ex-Partner With a Door Key.

Miarco, the Fort Wayne scissors grinder, last evening, in Cummerow's saloon, attempted to dissect a Frenchman with a razor, and for this little innocent amusement he was requested to give the true explanation thereof. Miarco speaks English well, but speaks it in the Italian language. Frank Casso was therefore requested to act as interpreter. He stated that he wasn't trying to carve anyone; that he was only showing the Frenchman how to use a razor, and was only in fun. The other parties couldn't see the fun of it and exhibited an overpowering desire to get away from the Italian's seance.

Peter Koehlinger was called upon to disarm the fellow, which he did with characteristic bravery. The mayor remarked that all such funny games would cost the performer $10 each. Miarco sat on one side.

Aug. Huxell was interviewed by the mayor yesterday, but was found not to be the man wanted. He presented his physiognomy again this morning, but was found to be the right man in the right place this time. His countenance was not so radiant this morning as yesterday, and was rather the worse for wear. The sidewalk flew up several times and hit him in the face, which unusual demonstrations left some painfully prominent marks on August's phiz.

Last evening Aug. and his brother-in-law and former partner Wm. Lichstein had a difficulty on Barr street, which probably resulted from the fact that Wm. offered to "set up" the water to a crowd. August invited William to make some osculatory demonstrations which are not usually indulged in except under extraordinary circumstances. Wm. let drive at August and August let drive at William. August sometimes was down, and sometimes he was up. When he was up he would enthusiastically bang William on the head with a large copper door key. Officer OByan stepped up and arrested both parties. Huxell gave bail for his appearance, while Leichstein was seriously injured, having a number of severe cuts in his head. He fainted on the street, and had to be taken home in a hack. This morning the affidavit was filed charging August with fighting by agreement but the evidence did not show that any agreement was previously made, and as there was no one present to file an affidavit for assault and battery, the prisoner was discharged.

John Fleger, for driving a dray without a license, was fined $1 and costs.

## BREVITIES.

Jim McGill is in the city one smore.

Cy. Crabbs is registered at the Mayer.

The grand jury adjourned this afternoon.

Dr. Davenport, of Warsaw, is in the city.

Prof. S. D. Miller has removed his family from Peru to this city.

Engine 161 went into the Pittsburgh shops to-day, and will be repainted.

Miss Bird Emily left for Indianapolis to-day on a visit to friends and relatives.

Thirteen cars of excursionists from Niagara Falls, returned via the Wabash last night.

Will Comparet leaves for Toledo this evening. He will not take his bride with him.

Centlivre's foreman has gone to Chicago to procure some new hands to work in the brewery.

A peddler held fourth at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets last night to a large and muchly enthused crowd.

John Eix makes complaint that J. K. McCracken's dog had endeavored to breakfast off his (Eix's) leg. That dog will die.

An affidavit was filed in Pratt's court this afternoon for assault and battery. The parties have not yet been arrested.

Stone work on the Masonic Temple will be begun as soon as soon as the stone arrives, which will be about next Wednesday.

Frank Zimmerman, proprietor of that sterling democratic paper, the Warsaw *National Union* called at the SENTINEL office to-day.

Mayor Zollinger and Marshal Diehl have gone to Rome city on a piscatorial and pleasure excursion. They will remain until Monday.

A farmer's team hitched this morning at the Barr street market house broke away and ran off, but were stopped at Main street. No one hurt.

A brother of M. Cary, of Maples, well known in this city is lying at the point of death in Chatanooga, Tenn. Mr. Cary left for that point last night.

Moellering & Paul were obliged to suspend work on the new bridge at Peru, owing to the freshet last week. They returned all their workmen to this city, but will resume work on Monday.

Adam Moledor, a helper in the P., Ft. W. & C. shops, living on Hanna street near Pontiac, chopped off the index finger on his right hand, last evening, while trying to split some kindling wood with an old ax.

A glass-cutter, can-opener, tack-hammer, side-action double geared, swivel-tongued merchant, holds communion on the corner of Main and Calhoun streets to-night. Four men last evening undertook to stay with him until he completed one sentence, and they starved to deah before he got to the end of the first clause.

Hon. E. W. Brown, the wide awake editor of the Columbia City *Post*, called at the SENTINEL office to-day. Mr. Brown was in good spirits. He says that the wheat crop in Whitley county will be the best that has been harvested for years, and that oats, corn, etc., will also yield handsomely. He also says that the democracy of old Whitley are united, determined and hopeful, and just spoiling for the great fight of 1880.

The Western Union Telephone Co. have wires connected and battery in working order with P., F. W. & C. R. R., Wabash railway, Muncie road and Jackson railroad depots; C. B. Woodworth & Co., First National Bank, Empire line, A. C. Trentman & Bro., Western Union telegraph office, Robinson House, Aveline House, Mayer House, T. M. Biddle's drug store, Meyer Bros.' drug store, Wagner's drug store, Mordhurst's drug store, Trentman, Monning & Son, United States express office, Adams express office, omnibus line office, city mills, Dreier Brothers' drug store and SENTINEL office. Lines have been connected with many other business houses, and instruments are being connected rapidly.

W. F. Danze, a tramp from Pawtucket, R. I., in attempting to board a freight train on the P., Ft. W. & C. R. R., at Dixon, this morning, had his foot caught between the bumpers and had it terribly crushed. He was brought to this city on the Lima accommodation and taken to the St. Joseph Hospital, where Drs. Stemen and Dinnen attended his injuries. There will probably be no necessity to have the foot amputated, although at this writing that can not be determined.

An itinerant clock tinker named Tracey, went into a house on Barr street yesterday afternoon and did a job of work on the landlady's chronometer. He demanded pay therefor which was refused. He then undertook to take the clock by storm. He made a failure of that scheme, but the landlady took him by storm and sat down on him, rolled over him, and churned him in an alarming manner. He was glad to leave as soon as the landlady was willing.

## ROPED IN.

### A Pennsylvania Simpleton Buys a Box of Figs.

### How the Train Butchers Work the Gentle Grangers.

H. B. Kaylor hails from Manchester, York Co., Pa. He is at present *en route* for Tonica, Illinois, via No. 1 on the P. F. W. & C. R. R. He is a traveller, he is also a victim, he succumbed to the blandishments and deceiving representations of the News agent on the said train, and now mourns the loss of a three dollar note, and rejoices in the possession of a box of figs worth 10 cents. The News agent approached him in that confidential manner known only to the profession, and, taking a $5 note from his pocket, proceeded to insert it in a box of figs. He told him that he would sell that box of figs to him for $3, and he could have the money. He did this only through a suddenly-conceived intense friendship for Mr. Kaylor and for an advertisement for his figs. He said, to make a showing of fairness, he would put the box in his basket with the others and he could have his pick. The box was put in the basket, and seeing a green corner peeping out from underneath the cover Mr. Green took a bite. He bit hard and deep. He implanted $3 in the horny palm of the news agent and he dived for that box like a man dives for piece of soap in a wash tub. He clutched the box and tore off the lid. Then he clutched for the green corner and he got it, but that was all he got. The corner was all there was of the protective greenback. Mr. Kaylor tore his hair and raved and upon arrival of No. 1 in this city he jumped from the car into the arms of a SENTINEL reporter whom he gleaned the above information from. He was in search of the superintendent's office which he found but the superintendent was not in. Mr. Kaylor will report the matter in writing upon his arrival at Chicago, and the probabilities are that Mr. News Agent will get a furlough, as he should have.

## SULLIVAN'S SHUFFLE.

### A Blufftonite Hangs Himself in this City.

### His Narrow (?) Escape With His Life.

Yesterday afternoon an Irishman hailing from Bluffton, whose name is Ben. Sullivan, after hanging around Hiene & Diebold's grocery for some time, went into the back yard and, procuring a rope, repaired to the water-closet, drove a ten-penny nail into the studding and proceeded to hang himself. Unfortunately the rope was too long, and some parties going out there found him with the rope around his neck. He was immediately rescued from his perilous (?) position and fired out through the saloon into the street. The general impression is that he was only trying to create a sensation and had no intention of hanging himself.

**The Academy Meetings.**

There was another large congregation at the Academy last night. Capt. Linscott opened the exercises, after which Hon. R. W. Frazier, of Ann Arbor, delivered a very eloquent and telling address, which was listened to with close attention.

The Rev. A. Marine concluded the exercises with a telling appeal for help which called forth a moderately liberal response. Large delegations from Decatur and Bluffton were present.

Prayer meeting was held this afternoon. There will be a meeting to-night and a grand union meeting to-morrow night in which most of the churches will participate.

**Religious.**

"Ask for the Old Paths" will be the subject of Rev. W. H. McFarland's discourse to-morrow morning. No services in the evening.

**Off for Niagara Falls.**

On Tuesday, July 15th, the Wabash will run another excursion train to Niagara Falls. The train will leave the south depot at 7.40 p. m., and arrive at 9.30 the next morning. Fare for round trip only $5. Tickets are good for two days at the Falls—one there and the other at Toronto, or a trip can be taken to Put-in-Bay on the steamer "Alaska" from Amherstburg, for which an additional day will be given. Reduced rates have been secured at hotels, and for carriage fare, etc. Everybody should take in this cheap and pleasant excursion. 7,8

The Universalist picnic at Rome City comes off Thursday of next week, July 17th. Train leaves south depot at 9:15 a. m. Round trip, including steamboat ride, $1.00. Children half fare. Good orchestral music furnished. 7,12

Crushed, cut, loaf, powdered and granulated sugar 9c.
Coffee A, 8½c; good yellow, 6c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

## INDICTED.

### Jack Swayne and Rose Overly Indicted for Sheehy's Murder.

### Eleven Indictments for Various Offenses.

The grand jury adjourned at 3 o'clock this afternoon until the first Monday in September. They examined sixty five witnesses and returned the following indictments: John Swayne, for murder in the first degree; Rose Ann Overly for murder in the first degree; Robert R. Harvey, for assault and battery with intent to kill; John Morton, for petit larceny; two for obstructing highways, one for violation of the liquor law, one for carrying concealed weapons, three for assault and battery, making eleven in all.

## CITY FEATURES.

**Clubs and Wives.**

"I believe that mine will be the fate of Abel," said a dear good wife to her husband one day. "Why so, my dear?" inquired the husband. "Because, Abel was killed by a club, and your club will kill me, if you continue to go to it every night." Solid silver and silver-plated ware, all plated ware, triple plated castors, card stands, knives, spoons and forks; six pieces of tea ware, $40; tea and dinner set, of China; 106 pieces of good crockery, only $10; students' lamps. Everything 20 percent cheaper, for cash, than any other house. Ward's Cheap Crockery Store, No. 8 West Columbia street. (Sign, big iron dog.)

**Meats and Flour Down.**

Sugar-cured Hams, 9c per pound.
Sugar-cured shoulders, 5c per pound.
Best white Flour, $5.00 per barrel.
FRUIT HOUSE.

A lot of genuine Louisiana mocking birds for sale at the bird store, No. 26 Clinton street, for a few days only. 7,12,1

Railroad soap is all the go. There is none in town, only at the Supply Store. They have it and the Acme. 6,12,1

**The Kentucky Liquor Store,**

No. 14 East Columbia street, keeps the best and finest assortment of liquors. Call and see for yourself.
6,23xx3m MAX RUBIN & Co.

The Universalists go to Rome City next Thursday, July 17th. 7,12

The excursion train to Rome City, next Thursday, starts from Van Wert. It passes Fort Wayne at 9:15 a. m. 7,12

**Free Lunch To-Night.**

A free lunch will be set by Gus. Strodel to-night, consisting of Turtle Soup, Ham, Veal, etc., and vegetables of all kinds. Best and Coolest Beer in the city on draught. Don't forget the place.

Splendid ice cream at the Model Coffee House.

There are no such organs made in America as the George Woods. None equal to them, they stand over all—above all. Don't purchase an organ without first seeing these celebrated instruments.
7,12 C. L. HILL, Agent.

REMOVED,

**Geo. W. Long, Dentist**

to his new rooms over Mayner & Graff's jewelery store, corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets, where he can be found at all hours of the day and night. Prices in keeping with the times. 5-14**3m.

New potatoes down to 60c per bushel.
Raspberries, 7c per quart.
FRUIT HOUSE.


## NEW GOODS.

Devilled Meats.
Haukins' Soup.
Peerless Vanilla Chocolate.
Condensed Milk.
Canned Apricots.
Canned California Pears.

BOSTON TEA STORE.

# SAVED

Time, Patience and Money
By always taking the Great

# WABASH ROUTE

FOR ALL POINTS

North, East, South or West

LIGHTNING TRAINS,

Invariably on Time, with Close and Sure Connections.

No Change of Cars to St. Louis, Hannibal, Quincy, Keokuk, Peoria, Burlington, Kansas City, Atchison & St. Joe, and only one change to all points in Kansas Nebraska, Colorado, Arkansas and Texas.

FORMING THE
SHORTEST and QUICKEST
—AND—
Only Direct Route

From the West to all points in the East, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

THROUGH SLEEPERS from ST. LOUIS to BOSTON,

1223 MILES,

The Longest Sleeping Car Line in the World.

A. L. HOPKINS, *Gen'l Manager.*
R. ANDREWS, *Gen'l Supt.*
H. C. TOWNSEND, *Gen'l Passenger Agent, Toledo, O.*

In order to reduce my stock before taking inventory (for the purpose of closing up my business), I offer every thing for sale at cost. This is an opportunity for rare bargains.
H. W. BOND.
Novelty Store, cor. Calhoun and Berry Sts.

# OWEN, PIXLEY & CO

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Open To-day | PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL<br>PRICES TELL | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY<br>OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY<br>OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY<br>OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY<br>OPEN TO-DAY OPEN TO-DAY | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | A few more cases of<br>A few more cases of<br>A few more cases of<br>A few more cases of | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS<br>SUMMER SUITS | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | At prices which lead the people to supply their wants from the house which sells the<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>BEST GOODS<br>For the Least Money. | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS<br>WHITE VESTS | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS<br>MOHAIR DUSTERS | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | Alpacas, Drap D'Ete Coats and other light weight goods.<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK<br>THE LARGEST STOCK | Largest Stoe |
| Open To-day | THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK<br>THE FRESHEST STOCK | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK<br>THE CHEAPEST STOCK | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING<br>OF CLOTHING | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | For Men, Youths and Children, ever offered in Indiana,<br>FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY<br>FOR SALE BY | Largest Stock |
| Open To-day | | Largest Stock |

# OWEN, PIXLEY & CO

15 & 17 Court Street, Near the Postoffice.

A Good Sized Imported
CIGAR
For 10 Cents.
Warranted Fresh.
MORDHURST'S
DRUG STORE,
Opposite Aveline House.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER AND SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Eminent Chemists and Physicians certify that these goods are free from adulteration, richer, more effective, produce better results than any others, and that they use them in their own families.

DR. PRICE'S UNIQUE PERFUMES are the Gems of All Odors
TOOTHENE, An agreeable, healthful Liquid Dentifrice.
LEMON SUGAR, A Substitute for Lemons.
EXTRACT JAMAICA GINGER, From Pure Root

STEELE & PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.
*The Best Dry Hop Yeast in the World.*
STEELE & PRICE, Manfrs., Chicago, St. Louis, and Cincinnati.